TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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For the BLADE.

TWILIGHT PICTURES.

BY MISS ROSE.

VII.—THE DARK PICTURE.

Because I am a human soul,
I needs must read the bloody scroll.
And, O, I may not dare forget,
The love where death his seal has set.
And now, with misty eyes I see,
Though she is naught to love, and me,
The widow's bodings dark, and fears,
Her bitter woes, her briny tears,
While looking on the picture dark,
The wrecking of a gallant bark,
While storms sweep over life's rough sea,
And tis of interest to me,
All that a fellow creature knows,
Of briny tears—of bitter woes,
Of life's nigh purposes and aims,
Of duty's stern, and holy claims,
For they are souls, a soul am I,
And, we, alike, were born to die;
One common, mournful fate is ours,
We fade away, as fade the flowers;
And, we, alike, were born to live,
The Life Eternal, Christ can give,
And thus it is they come to be
Of interest to love and me.

And while he toils beneath the light,
His bright head bending low,
The balmy hours of starry night,
In silence come and go.

A serpent coils about his feet,
An adder with its sting,
And venom, and pollution meet,
Within that loathsome thing.

And yet he does not see the toils,
The red, and baleful eyes,
Nor feel the many stealthy coils,
That fast about him rise.

How blind are those who will not see;—
Or has his reason fled?
And will not those who love him free
From danger, dark, and dread?

While strangers hiss, and mock, and laugh
Lo weeping friends come near,
The widow's only son, her staff,
Her heart is full of fear.

The mother sees her son undone,
With terror-stricken eyes,
"O, flee the thing, my son, my son,"
In agony she cries.

"O, flee my son, its deadly blight;
Its vile, polluting breath,
Brings sorrows dark, unending night,
And tears, and blood and death.

"And why," he cries, "such words to me?"
Such words of insult speak!
By this, then, know that I am free,"
He smites the tear-stained cheek.

His boasted arm's young strength is gone,
And blighted life's fair flowers,
No more he toils, still hoping on,
While pass the glowing hours.

And gone the love light from the eyes,
And gone his love, and truth,
And Life, proud Life, has passed him by,
While in his manhood's youth.

Intemperance has full control,
The thing has chained the will
Of that once proud and lofty soul,
The Serpent of the Still.

And like the trembling galley slave,
He wears the galling chain,
And sends no cry to God to save
From peril, woe and pain.

And, O, I see a gibbet rise,
With crime of darkest hue,
They charge that man, and thus he dies,
Who once was pure and true.

Beside the grave the mother stands,
A pauper's narrow bed,
With tearless eyes and listless hands,
Her's is dishonored dead.

In "Twilight Pictures," No. 5, occur two typographical errors. The word "love," in eighth verse, should read "thee." In seventeenth verse, last line, "lips" should read "life."

Written Expressly for the Toledo Blade.

Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE LAST DAY'S JOURNEY.

Lancelot, the runaway page of the Earl of Surrey, the poorly clothed youth subsisting on berries and nuts in the in the rocky defile, the boy who had revealed the treachery of Vamp, and Godfrey's constant companion for so many days—a girl! It seemed impossible. He could not believe it. And if a girl, what girl? And why should she have elected to link her fate with his?

His heart gave him an immediate answer. It was Cicely. It could be none other than Cicely. Cicely with her luxuriant hair cropped close; her clear complexion, in which the roses had vied with the lilies, disfigured by the stain of walnut juice; Cicely, in a page costume; Cicely, who had ventured everything to accompany him on his arduous journey from Risborough to London, and who had so successfully maintained a deception which, under all circumstances of travel, would have seemed impossible to one less in earnest than she.

Godfrey's heart smote him now that the last few days Cicely had been a little in his thoughts, and he reproached himself for his blindness in not having made the discovery of the girl's identity at the very first moment when disheveled and roughly handled, his men had dragged her from her refuge, against the hard rocks and thorny briars.

And now, under what distressing circumstances did he learn that the supposed page boy was in truth a strong-willed, soft-hearted girl, who holding him as her rescuer, and deprived of all other protection when the reputed witch sank at the foot of the market cross, bruised, maimed, disfigured—dead—had joined herself to his retinue and accompanied him without accident, without discovery till within a day's travel of their destination.

"Mortally wounded!"

Was it possible that her fair young life wss to pay the penalty of her daring? No, not if surgeon's skill could avail aught, not if constant loving attendance could keep her from the threatened blow of the grim King of Terror.

It was but little of Godfrey Tavener Marian Oughtred saw during the early part of the last day's journey, for he was ever by the side of the litter which bore the pale ,wan girl, still insensible, who had risked her life for love of him.

By good fortune they encountered an old wizened man riding a mule so small that his long legs nearly reached the ground, while his fur-edged cloak actually trailed in the dust, a man who by his eccentric appearance would appear to belong to one of the learned professions, and on his acknowledging some skill in chirurgery, Godfrey immediately enlisted his services on behalf of those wounded in the melee of the preceeding afternoon.

Who shall blame Godfrey, that it was Lancelot, or rather Cicely, to call her by her right name, who first experienced the physician's skill.

"Dangerous, but not mortal," was his verdict when he had examined her wounds, and Godfrey's heart gave a great leap within him, the hot color flushed his cheek, and he drew a long breath of relief on hearing there was still hope.

Pacing slowly by the litter-side, every now and again stealing a glance at the fair face, and marvelling at his stupidity in not sooner recognizing in the errant page boy, the girl whom he had rescued from the river, he suffered the cavalcade, which over the better roads was able to proceed at a brisker pace to get some distance ahead, before he realised that he had important duties to attend to, not the least of which was to see to the comfort and well-being of Marion Oughtred.

His heart smote him, that in this lady's bright smiles and pleasant banter, he had suffered something like forgetfulness of Cicely to steal over him until her sudden revelation in their very midst, brought her back vividly to his recollection, and though he had never dared aspire to the honor of gaining the affection of the old Knight's daughter, he recalled as he galloped along the road to overtake the cavalcade, certain tender passages, a few whispered nothings, on moonlight nights which he would have given the world to be able to recall.

There had been a look on Marian's face when she made the startling announcement "your page is a woman," which showed him that her pride, an perhaps her vanity, were wounded at the discovery, and it was with no little anxiety that he reigned in his horse by her side, and doffing his velvet cap with a sweeping salutation, made his apologies for not having earlier paid his respects to the fair lady whom it was his privilege to escort to the King's palace at Sheen.

"We poor women have but little claim upon your time," said Marian, and, though she essayed to speak in her customary tone of raillery, there was a harshness in her voice and a glitter in her eyes that told plainly enough she was aware of the reason for his absence and —resented it.

"I had to see that the wounded were cared for, and—"

"Spare us your excuses, I pray you," retorted the lady haughtily, "it is a sorry tongue that cannot frame a plausible reason at its master's bidding, though it had been more mannerly had you acquainted us when we besought your guidance and protection to the Court, that we should meet with others of our sex, then might we have been the better prepared to do honor to our sister and to value at his right worth the man into whose care we committed ourselves."

"Holy saints!" cried Godfrey, as her speech put the matter in a new light before him, "can you think—Mistress Marian do you deem it possible that I knew—that I was aware of—of—this lady—of the disguise of—"

"I think it more than possible," replied Marian coldly, "but as it must be a matter of complete indifference to me, for I presume you are your own master, accountable to none for what you may do, I think the least said the soonest mended, and to sir, as you have doubtless many duties more important than the squiring of damsels, let me beseech you that I detain you no further."

"Nay, madam, but do me justice. Deign to hear the story I have to tell, and if you then deem me worthy of your scorn I can but bow my head to your reproof."

"Would'st make me confidant of thy lover's vows?" said Marian, and there was some sign of a return to her more cordial manner; 'Are you one as skilled in the breaking of a heart as the splintering of a spear? I will hear what you have to say but come not to me I prithee with dismal face a yard in length to ask for sympathy. I am no lovelorn damsel, sighing out my heart for an absent knight. He who gains me, must win me, charging at the head of his men, plumes waving in the air, helmet glancing in the sun, fierce, reckless and brave, noble and dauntless—as methinks you were yesterday," she added, after a moment's pause, and in a lower, softer tone. "I want no tinkling ballad on a lute no high-flown compliments whispered within mine ear—but come, good Master Godfrey, 'tis I talking and not you. I pray you to your story, and let us learn how this fair page, this pretty, smooth cheeked boy, came to be of your company if you knew not that of which you have professed ignorance."

Then Godfrey Tavener, in his own defence, told the story of Cicely, so far as he himself knew it; told of the stoning to death of the reputed witch at the market cross, of his rescue of the threatened girl from imminent peril, of the second meeting in the besieged abbey, and then of her appearance in the rocky defile, so disguised that he had no suspicion of the truth until her wound compelled her to reveal her sex.

As Godfrey narrated with becoming modesty the many stirring scenes in which he had of late played so prominent a part, Marian's face lighted with excitement and it was evident by her flashing eyes and clenched hands that she followed him through every incident with the enthusiasm of one, to whom the chief charms of life were the tramp of armed men and the clash of steel.

"Bravely done, bravely done," she interjected from time to time, bringing a flush of pleasure to Godfrey's handsome bronzed face, and then when he had finished his narration she frankly stretched out her gloved hand towards him, which he, as in duty bound, deferentially raised to his lips.

"She is a noble girl, she risked everything rather than be parted from the man she loved," said Marian, but there was a sneer rather than friendliness in her tone.

"No word of love has ever passed her lips or mine," answered Godfrey hurriedly.

"Does love need words?" asked the Knight's daughter, looking at him from the corner of her eyes. "Oh master soldier, thou art a brave and a gallant youth, yet methinks thou art passing modest—or not to do thy beard, which may grow some day—so grievious a wrong I will say. Oh man in armor, for all thy bravery thou art very blind."

"By my faith, fair lady," retorted Godfrey, rather warmly, "I know not what you would have me say. Though I be but a poor 'squire, yet I value my word as much as it were a Knight's, or e'en a Baron's I swear, Mistress, I have told me the truth, and that until yourself brought me the news I never suspected that—"

"Tut, tut! Go to!" cries Marian, waving her hand; "A truce to these protestations! I believe you, though, as our learned and sapient Judges would say, appearances be against you, sirrah; and more, in case that you, in your turn, should doubt my word, I will give you strong and convincing proof that I have confidence in you still, despite your smooth-faced, pretty page."

"Nay, Marian; but I would ask no proof."

"But how sirrah an it be my sovereign will, that you should have it willy-nilly? Listen to me, Master Godfrey; I am satisfied there have been no love passages between you two—it pleasures me to think so—yet I feel for this poor damsel who, braving peril and hardship, hath followed you from the far away North, that she may see you from day to day; at times lay a finger on the hem of your garment, breathe the same air which you breathe, and in short, make herself as silly over a hopeless love as only a young girl can."

Godfrey Tavener hung his head at these words, and when Marian spoke of a hopeless love, he was on the point of interrupting her, yet he was not brave enough to speak out fearlessly and openly to this imperious damsel, who appeared determined to settle matters entirely her own way.

"Have no further care about the wench," continued Marian. "Should she recover her future must be my care. I will obtain some appointment for her befitting her station, for believe me, Godfrey," and she spoke with real earnestness, "were you to appear at court encumbered by an unknown being, half page, looking at you with round worshipping eyes and following in your footsteps, believe me your fate would be sealed. Kissing is not the only thing that goes by favor, and if you attach yourself to one of us poor creatures without the pale of court influence, good-bye, then, to all prospect of advancement for you may e'en go to your own hovel and turn the spit, while she for whom you once thought the world well lost nurses and scolds the crying infants. Godfrey, I want to see you where you should be—in the foremost place among King Hal's courtiers and again in the foremost ranks of our sovereign's knights. Think no more of this wench, who will be but as a clog around your neck I promise you that I will provide for her, and that in a position far beyond her desires."

Ambition was strong within Godfrey Tavener's breast, and he knew that Marian's words were true. Starting in life at the King's court, and under favorable auspices, he was well aware that Cicely, if dependent upon him, must of necessity be a clog upon his movements, and yet it would seem as if he were never to find her but to lose her again.

"It must be understood," said he, slowly, "that this shall be only with her own full consent and approbation."

"Save the mark! What girl in her senses ever refused to dress well, look handsome, and form part of the suite of a great court lady? Would'st send her back to Warsdale, to tend goats and mind pigs?"

"And I should see her from time to time?"

"The saints bless thee for a woebegone warrior! Hast thou eyes in thy head, then thou shalt look at her; a tongue to wag, then thou shalt speak with her; but prithee suffer her to enter the King's Court under my auspices and not yours. I speak for the wench's sake in part but more for thine own. An' thou be headstrong and preferst a pretty face to advancement, honor and renown, well then thou must need go to the devil thine own way for I will none of thee."

"I thank thee good Mistress Marian for thy interest in my well-being, and again that the Maid Cicely hath found favor in thine eyes, though after all, may be that your consideration will be in vain, and that the wound—"

Godfrey did not complete the sentence; he could not bear to think much less to speak of the scale in which the girl's life hung trembling.

"Twould perchance be a happy deliverance," quoth Marian Oughtred, but not in sufficiently loud a tone for the words to reach Godfrey's ears.

The sun was just sinking behind a massive bank of purple cloud as the cavalcade, travel-stained and weather worn, arrived on the banks of the Thames a little above Kew, and within a mile or two of their destination.

The river was crossed without any incident, and then Godfrey, instead of at once pushing forward to the Palace of Sheen, ordered preparations to be made for an encampment in order that the early hours of the following morning might be devoted to the scouring of armor, the burnishing of weapons, and the general restoring, patching, overhauling and polishing of garments and accoutrements not a little soiled and injured by the hardships endured on a journey through the length of England. The horses too and mules, sadly needed grooming, nor was the harness in a fitting condition to invite the King's notice, and the young leader was anxious that his first appearance at Court should be as effective as circumstances would permit.

As it yet wanted a full hour before darkness, and the palace was within an easy ride within the time, there was no reason why Marian Oughtred and her attendants should be exposed to the discomfort of a night in the open air, and at the fair lady's request, Godfrey willingly detached a couple of men at arms—choosing the two most presentable of his band—to accompany her to the palace. But the young leader was not prepared for her next request, which was neither more nor less than that Cicely should accompany her, in order the sooner to have the best advice of the court physicians, and the comfort of a chamber fitted for the requirements of a sick gentlewoman, rather than the rough accomodation of a soldier's camp.

The poor girl still lay unconscious in the litter, and as Godfrey looked at that pale, beautiful face, upon which death seemed already to have set his stamp, he could not bear the thought that she should pass from his care, while, at the same time, he fully realized that for Cicely's sake it was necessary he should make the sacrifice.

"Twill do thee no harm to have a friend at Court to announce thy arrival," said Marian, laughing; "and, beshrew me, if I do not make it out thou hast had more adventures on the road than Jack the Giant Killer, and that, with thine own sword, thou hast marked thy path from Risborough with the corpses of ogres and the bones of dragoons."

It was with a sorry heart that Godfrey watched the litter containing the senseless form of Cicely, till a turn in the road hid it from his sight, and then, with a sigh, he turned to busy himself with the preparations for the morrow, determined, so far as in him lay, to sustain the credit of the Earl of Castletowers, even at the sumptuous Court of King Henry the Eighth, of England.

CHAPTER XXII.

REWARDED.

The noonday sun shone brightly, as Godfrey Tavener, followed by his troop, entered the precincts of the Palace of Sheen, between the somewhat scattered stone buildings, which formed the royal residence, and through many a quaint archway, strangely carved, shone and glittered the silver Thames, while all around rose monster forest trees, the giants of park and chase, whish, although now denuded of their leaves, reared their stately bulk, and spread wide their noble arms, as if proud of the soil on which they grew and flourished,

Though every pains had been taken by Godfrey's followers to render their appearance as worthy of a palace as possible, they were still but a motley crew. My Lord of Castletowers kept his dependants for hard fighting, and not for glitter and show, and though their armor was serviseable enough,, it was for the most part of an antique fashion, and few of the men at arms there were fortunate enough to have the suit complete.

Rough and wild men from the North country, their protracted travel had browned their faces with yet a deeper dye, while hair and beard were for the most part flowing in wild luxuriance, ignorant of the comb or clipping scissors. The horses they bestrode, good and serviceable for the journey, had little in common with the sleek, glossy coated steeds, which gaily attired, supercilious pages lead about the court yard till such time as it might please their lordly owners to take the air, and in very truth, the cavalcade looked but a gathering of scare-crows, compared with those they encountered who living in the atmosphere of the Court, were as a matter of course habited in the newest fashion re-scented and bejewled.

Godfrey himself, although he had taken no little pains with his attire, was chiefly remarkable for the beauty of his features and the fine, bright, open manliness of his countenance.

He had divested himself of his heavy armor, but still wore greaves upon his legs. The upper part of his body was covered by a light shirt of mail over which he wore a surcoat of crimson silk, while his head was ornamented by a velvet cap of the same hue, in which was fastened by a brooch a single eagle's feather. He bore no arms, save his sword, suspended by an embroidered baldrick, and his horse, divested of his war trappings, was as plainly caparisoned as himself.

So strange a procession filing in at the great palace gates, naturally attracted considerable attention, and while the women without exception, were won by Godfrey's handsome face, and noble bearing, men jested, and jeered at the simple old-fashioned nature of his attire, as having no other fault to find with him, they disparaged his personal appearance.

But for his train of followers! The hot blood flushed his cheek a dozen times, when they crossed the large courtyard of the palace, as he heard on every side the leering and jesting remarks of the idlers and loungers, who asked what manner of men were these, who had arrived in their midst, or were they men at all? or rather some unknown specimens of beasts, dragged from their native woods, to do homage to the King? Their faces, their beards, their dress, their arms, were all in turn the subject of mockery, and it spoke well for the discipline of the force, that not one of their number, hot headed and impatient of insult as they all were, broke the ranks to chastise the scoffers, for their insolence. Had the butterfly courtiers known the strength of arm, and the skill of sword, possessed by those at whom they jeered, they would have probably been more chary of their remarks.

In the inner court, at the foot of an old graystone tower, stood apparently awaiting their arrival an elderly man, plainly clad in a long robe, trimmed with cosly fur and wearing a black velvet bonnet upon his head. The only insign of rank was a costly jeweled collar which he wore about his neck, while in his hand he held a long white wand of office.

In a few courteous words he explained that the King being absent hunting, had deputed him to receive the treasure at his hands, to which Godfrey listened with a stolid face, and presently explained that he had been strictly charged to surrender it only to the King in person, together with a letter which he bore about him.

The old courtier shrugged his shoulders, and offered Godfrey wine and refreshment, but the young leader would none of either until he had seen the King and accomplished the purpose of his journey to the very letter, nor would he consent to wait the return of his sovereign from the chase, but at once determined to go in search of His Majesty.

Leaving his followers in charge of his Lieutenant, with the exception of such as were wounded, for whom he requested the skill of the surgeon's art, he placed the treasure under charge of the soldiery with positive instructions to keep their watch, even within the walls of the King's palace, as strictly as when camping on the downside in the distant North, or beneath the forest shade in the Midland counties, through which they had passed. Then having obtained such information as was possible as to the direction in which the King would most probably seek his sport, he rode away from the palace without dismounting, anxious only to earn the peace of a trust fulfilled.

Skirting the Thames for a short distance he then struck a bridle path that took him to the summit of the hill, which commands so noble a prospect of such extent and variety, the shining river winding its devious way in and out amongst some of the most richly wooded country within the seas which compass Britain, and there he could not choose but reign in his steed and pause to survey the landscape, which to this day, as seen from Richmond Hill, is known wherever the English language is spoken.

Then onward again he entered what is now the park, but in those days was unenclosed, though reserved as a royal chase for the delectation of his Majesty, whenever it should please his grace to go a hunting.

Afraid to venture too great a distance, he threaded his way in and out amongst the forest giants, and amidst the tall bracken, which rich in its red and gold hues of late Autumn, in many places reached nearly to his saddle bows, and made for the nearest elevation from which he might hope to command a view over a considerable extent of ground, but it was in vain he strained his eyes to catch sight of the King and the goodly company with whom he had gone abroad, equally in vain he listened with eager ears for the faint note of a distant horn to guide him in the direction of the chase.

During his life at Risborough Castle, he had as a matter of course acquired some knowledge of venery and no small skill in the art pertaining thereto, and judging as well as he was able in a place altogether strange to him, he boldly struck across the chase in the direction which appeared to him likely to afford the best sport, nor was he wrong in his judgment, for after half an hour's sharp riding, as he emerged into a wide, open clearing, carpeted with the softest velvet turf imaginable, his quick ear caught in the distance the well-known sound of the hunter's horn.

He reined in his horse and listened.

Again the clear notes thrilled the air, and this time they were nearer; a third time nearer still.

The hunt was approaching him.

Carefully taking up his position so that he should not head the quarry, he waited with eager eyes and throbbing pulse the issue of the chase, the important mission with which he was charged, for the moment, forgotten, in the excitement which one used to out-door sports, must ever feel even when not actually engaged in the pursuit.

On they came, nearer and yet more near. He could now hear the baying of the hounds, and in a few minutes more a splendid stag panting and quivering in every limb, broke covert and emerged into the open, closely followed by the King's splendid deer-hounds, who with eager eyes and cruel jaws needed but a dozen bounds to gain their prey.

Then the stag, well nigh spent, turned at bay, and as the foremost dog pressed close with ready fangs, the antlers of the exhausted stag ripped his body and tossed it back against the fence.

But the combat was too unequal to last long, and just at that moment a gay party rode forth from the thick wood, the hounds pulled down their game and half a dozen hunters, dismounting, as a larger body rode up. The chase was at an end.

Among the foremost riders Godfrey had no difficulty in discovering the King, not only by reason of his unwieldly bulk and the richness of his attire, but by the majesty of conscious supremacy which at once stamped him as a monarch amidst his courtiers.

In the excitement Godfrey had no difficulty in approaching the group, of which the King was the center, almost unnoticed.

Dismounting he waited until the usual formalities connected with the death of a stag in the chase had been gone through, and then, without waiting for Henry to remount, he pushed by those who stood between him and his sovereign, and humbly knelt before him.

"Ha! Gad's life!" cried the King, starting back, "whom have we here?"

"Godfrey Tavener, sire, an unworthy messenger from the Earl of Castletowers and Lord of Risborough."

"Ha! Is it so? We have heard of thee before, young sir. What brings thee hither? Hast ought for our hands?"

The King was attired in a rich hunting suit of dark green, laced with gold and slashed with violet, long violet hose, partially concealed by the rich hunting boots of the period, and a short cloak of the same hue as his pourpoint, lined with ermine. His hat was of violet velvet, richly studded with jewels, the broad brim turned up and indented, while a splendid plume of ostrich feathers almost swept to his shoulders.

His face, though like his figure, somewhat bloated with excess, had yet the remains of handsome features, while his expression, as he looked upon the kneeling youth, was complaisant and good natured.

Godfrey, in as few words as possible told the King of the charge committed to him, and of the manner in which he had acquitted himself of the trust. Then, drawing from his bosom the letter entrusted to him for delivery into the King's own hands, he waited while the King, cutting the silk which bound it with his dagger, rapidly ran his eyes over the contents.

"By my faith, thou wert over young to send on such a mission," cried Henry.

"None can be too young to serve their King."

"Gad's life, 'tis well spoken; thou art a brave lad, and comely Methinks that face will breed havoc amongst the fair ladies of our court; if, by the mass, it hath not done so already, for there are strange tales which have come to our ears. Thou art already a 'Squire of dames, we hear, whether in petticoat and ruff or doublet and hose."

Godfrey colored with mortification, to think that Cicely's story should be already known to the King, and it was with difficulty he stammered a few words, to the effect that he had been brought up to the use of arms, and reckoned little of the ways and customs of the softer sex.

Henry appeared to enjoy his confusion and laughed heartily.

"By the rood, young sir, that color in thy cheeks is an unfashionable one at court. See here amongst my knights Sir Anthony, Sir Dudley, Sir Hubert Hayward, Tallebois, Throckmorton—not one of them could raise such a blush for a dukedom."

Godfrey only bent his head the lower and remained silent.

"But enough of this," said the King sternly, "there be other and weightier matters for our consideration. Reports have reached me of thy gallantry in the protection of the charge committed to thy manly old, of wounds—and methinks that arm of thine moves so stiffly, would be the better for a sling, and of dangers incurred upon the road and successfully surmounted, which proves thee fit for a nobler life than to be the hanger on of some marauding Baron in the North Tell us young sir, and speak fearlessly, hast thou any plans for the future, what are thy ambitions?"

"My liege, I have about me a signet given me by the Earl of Surrey, which he assured me would procure me a position with the Duke of Norfolk, and—"

"Ah!" interrupted the King impatiently, "Wouldst sooner serve the Duke than the King?" and he bent his brows sternly and his full face turned an angry red.

"I dared not hope to find such grace in my Sovereign's sight as to aspire to so great an honor. Give me but a chance your Grace, and you will find in me a loyal servant, a true warrior, and a stanch dependent."

"'Tis well. Thou hast our authority to remain in our train, and—mark this—let me hear no more of this haughty duke who would fain rival his sovereign in magnificence and number of retinue."

Godfrey, as the King ceased speaking, would have risen, but Henry touched him lightly on the shoulder.

"Remain an instant longer," he said. "In honor of the deeds that thou hast done we reward thee, as if those acts of gallantry had been performed before our own eyes upon the field of battle," then taking a sword from an attendant, he laid it upon the young man's shoulders, and in a voice full of dignity exclaimed: "Rise, Sir Godfrey Tavener."

End of the First Book.

GARIBALDI.

His Union With an Italian Peasant Woman—Her Eccentricities of Temper.

Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

The part of Garibaldi's story in which a large part of the public has taken the greatest interest is that which relates to his romantic marriage. Donna Francesca, as she is called, is, quite as much a character in her way as Garibaldi himself. She is a great, coarse, fat-faced woman, with nothing of the Italian type in her appearance. She looks very like a rough English housemaid. Her name was Francesca Armosino; she was a common contadina, or peasant woman, that Therisita Canzio (Garibaldi's daughter) engaged as a servant and child's nurse once, when she went to visit her father at Caprera. Garibaldi fell ill during the visit; this servant woman was the nurse. When he recovered and came to the family table for the first time he placed this woman at the head of his table, saying to his daughter: "Theresita, you must hunt another woman. Francesca, belongs to me now; in a few months she will be the mother of my child."

Francesca bore Garibaldi two children—a son and a daughter. A few years later, when Garibaldi got his legal separation from the Marchesa Raimondi of Como, he "made an honest woman" —as Pamela novels of the last century used to say—of Francesca, and went through some sort of ceremony that stood in the place of the sacrament of marriage; but, as there is no divorce law in Italy, and as neither Garibaldi nor his Francesca believed in religious sacraments, it remained an open question as to what name may be applied to their contract. Donna Francesca builds the whole family. When they were living in Rome, in the in the villa outside of Porta Pia, the daughters and sons of Anita wished Garibaldi to go and see some person that, for some reason or other, was disagreeable to Francesca. Every time the visit was proposed, Francesca grew surly, and said, "No!" One day when they were all eating, the visit was again proposed. Garibaldi said slyly, "Yes, yes, let us go!" Then Donna Francesca rose in her wrath. She took her plate, which was full of boar and brocoli, and smashed it violently on the floor; then seized the tablecloth and whirled all the dishes off the table. She branished her knife about as she informed them that the visit should not be paid, and, moreover, shou d never be mentioned again, she dashed her knife against the wall, where the point stuck. Then she seized Garibaldi's cousin and whirled him out of the room, be all the time chuckling over her display of temper. It is needless to say that the unpleasant subject was never broached again. She is a espital nurse, and was very kind and devoted to Garibaldi. She is as strong as a horse, would lift the old man in her arms, rub him patiently, dress and undress him, and never give him a cross word. She put him to sleep as if he were a baby, and then locked him up in his bedroom, if she was obliged to go away, so that he might not be disturbed. When they were living at Frascati, a few years ago, a deputation came all the way from Viterbo to visit the "General of the Mule, or Thousand." When the committee arrived the members were told that it was impossible to see Garibaldi, as he was asleep; Donna Francesca had locked him in the bedroom and gone off to Rome on business with the key in her pocket! "But we must see him," the committee members cried. "We have come all the way from Viterbo!" The reply was, "impossible, unless you can wait until Donna Francesca returns." They could not wait, and had to go back to Viterbo without an interview with the General.

White House Etiquet.

New York Star.

Arthur has himself always served first at the table; it is the Old World etiquet of courts; Republicans are monarchical ways.

NASBY IN EXILE.

From Glasgow to Belfast and Dublin.

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LV.

From Glasgow to Belfast is a night on the Irish sea, in a beautiful steamer managed as splendidly as all English steamers are. You sail down the Clyde, either side for miles lined with great iron ships in various stages of completion, down to Greenock, through wonderful water scenery, out into the open sea. You land at Belfast in the early morning and find yourself in a plain, unpretending Irish City, which, though in Ireland, is as Scotch as Glasgow. Belfast, the centre of the North of Ireland, was settled by Scotch, and they have preserved their Scotch characteristics faithfully. It is Scotland in Ireland, the same as New York is Ireland in America.

The Belfast man, though born in Ireland, has no earthly resemblance to the Irish, in fact he dislikes the Irish rather more than an Englishman or a Scotchman proper does. The North of Ireland farmer, secure under the protecting wing of "Ulster Custom," cannot see why the farmers of the South and West of Ireland have any reason to complain. He will admit that things are not as lovely as they should be, with himself, but he ascribes all the trouble in the other parts of the Island to the people themselves. I will asseverate that were the sturdy Presbyterian Scotch Irish of North worried as are the Catholic Irish of the South and West, their protest against oppression would very soon take some more substantial form than meetings and resolutions. I should not want to be a Lord Leitrim in the North of Ireland. The Scotch Irish wouldn't submit to real Irish landlord tyranny a minute.

Belfast is a City of linen. All its business is linen, its inhabitants are either linen manufacturers, or depend for their living from those who do make linen. One firm in Belfast employs in the prosecution of the linen trade 25,000 people, men, women and children, and this firm is only one of a score of smaller ones.

You get linen in any shape you want it. The great factories make napery by the million yards, and there are hundreds of smaller factories which work entirely by hand, and manufacture only the finer grades. If you want linen especially for your own table, in any special pattern, with your monogram worked in it, it will be done for you in one line of factories, or if you want to furnish the tables of a vast hotel or a steamship line, the larger factories will do that. 250,000 people are supported in Belfast by the manufacture of linen, and if there is a thing in the line of napery that cannot be found in stock in Belfast it can be made to order on very short notice.

The condition of the operatives in Belfast is very much as it is everywhere in England, Ireland and Scotland. The dust and dirt in the handling of linen makes the work very unhealthy, and an operative in those immense mills who passes 60 is very rare.

"What do they get?"

"Skilled operatives, 15 shillings a week."

"As they can't any more than live from such wages, what becomes of them when they get old and cannot work?"

The same old, cruel, cold, unfeeling answer:

"*Oh, there's the workhouse for 'em.*"

A whole life at slavish labor for just bread and very poor bread, and very insufficient shelter, and the workhouse at the end of it!

In Manchester the Exchange is devoted entirely to cotton, in Birmingham to iron, in Belfast to linen. As cotton is talked in Manchester and iron in Birmingham, so linen is all that you hear in Belfast. The raw material comes from all parts of the world, and it goes through all the processes from the first hackling up to the bleached starched, and completed fabric.

There is a range of hills on one side of Belfast, and on one of its peaks is the castle of the Marquis of Donegal, in a lovely park four miles in circumference. This castle and this park comes as near being a paradise as a mere man who has never seen a paradise can imagine. The lucky possessor of this estate owns the ground upon which the entire city of Belfast stands; his tenants are the mill-owners and the operatives, everybody who lives in the city. He owns the land, and there cannot be a structure erected that does not pay him rent. The enterprising manufacturer builds up a trade, only to have his ground rent increased, and this "noble" spider exacts from the men who occupy what he insists is his property, a million and a half of dollars a year.

And notwithstanding this enormous income which he wrings from the helpless people, he never resides in Belfast. He visits it once or twice a year, his agents managing the vast estate, but his time is spent in London, Paris, Rome and Florence, in each of which Cities he has residences for the Summer or Winter, as the climate dictates.

Where did this Marquis get the title to this land? The Lord only knows. Has he any right to it? The same old robber right. It came from a King whose only title was the pikes of a superior number of paid cut-throats. But he holds it. This cumberer of the ground, this incubus, levies a tax upon the capital, the industry, the enterprise, the productive power, the bone and sinew of 250,000 people, and he collects it relentlessly.

How long is this to go on? Who can tell? The child in the operative's tenement, the worn, ragged wife, the worn-out operative in the work-house, all this is to be charged up to the account of the Marquis of Donegal, who spends on his horse than worthless self what should go to the making of the people comfortable.

We went through one of these monster mills, where on a Friday we saw acres of greasy girls, or womankind, the female operatives ranging in age from 12 to three score. They were all greasy, and all horribly ill dressed. It did not seem possible that a girl could hold so much grease. There were pretty faces among them, but the heat, and dust, and grease, so covered them that all the girl and all the woman was hidden and obscured under it.

The mill-owners of Belfast have some idea of decency towards their employes, and, differing from the Marquis of Donegal, who assumes to own their land, have some notion that they are human beings, and so, once in a while, they shut down the mills and treat their operatives to a picnic. They hire omibusses and jaunting cars and all sorts of vehicles and in the first a band of music. Following the band come the officers of the mill in carriages, and after that the long procession of vehicles containing the operatives, with great vans following carrying the lunch.

We saw 5,000 operatives in one procession, and very different looking people they were from what we saw in the mill the day before. The greasy girl appeared in a jaunting car with her young fellow, as neat and tidy and handsome a looking bit of femininity as you would wish to see. She had on shoes and stockings, and a decent gown, and a pretty hat with ribbons on it, and she smiled all over in anticipation of the day's pleasure before her. They were all in their best, and they went out to their days junketing, determined to make the most of it and they did. The expense of this was paid by the mill-owners, no share of it being contributed by the Marquis of Donegal, who makes them all pay rent for the stolen ground he controls by virtue of English so called law. His life is a perpetual pic-nic, and no one thinks of calling upon him for anything to throw one ray of sunlight upon the pathway of the unfortunate whom he oppresses.

But despite the burden of the Marquis, Belfast is a prosperous and progressive city. It has the monopoly of a manufacture of goods which the world must have, and being in the north, instead of the south of Ireland, England does not interfere materially with it.

Sunday in Belfast is very like a Sunday in Edinburgh. Everything is hermetically sealed and whether the people all go to church or not they may if they choose. It is with difficulty you get a jaunting car, and the shops are closed religiously. The Scotch Presbyterian element controls, and they will have the outward observance whether the actual spirit is there or not. There are an enormous number of churches, and they are always well-filled. Altogether Belfast is a good City, and were it under a proper government would be a very large one. It is the most prosperous and progressive place in Ireland, because English rule is less felt than in any other.

Dublin, the political centre of Ireland, or rather England's political centre in Ireland is situated on the River Liffey, a beautiful stream to look at, but naturally, about the most thoroughly useless of any in the world. It is full of shoals and shallows, and man and nature are having a continual fight as to whether the Liffey shall be purely ornamental or somewhat useful. By constantly dredging and by employing all sorts of lights, beacons, and buoys, a channel is kept open in the river by which the largest ships reach the City and a very large commerce is thus maintained.

There isn't any doubt about Dublin's being an Irish City. Every New Yorker realizes that, for Dublin is, next to his own city, the home of the Irishman proper. The moment your baggage is taken from a steamer or rail car, there swoops down upon you an army of howling fiends, who struggle, squabble and fight over the trifling job of taking you and your belongings to the hotel of your choice. The price of conveyance is fixed by law, but don't for a moment suppose that when you have arrived at your destination and paid your driver the legal fee that you are done with him.

With a suavity that is something wonderful, accompanied by a smile that is irresistible, he appeals to you. The smile is all very well, but behind this pleasantry lurks gaunt interest.

"Sure, yer honor, you wouldn't forget poor cabby, whose wife and nine children haven't had a full male for a wake.

"But I have given you the full fee."

"Shure and ye hev, but that is for the cab. A sixpence for me and the hungry children wouldn't break you."

The sixpence goes as a matter of course, and you turn away.

"Sure, yer honor, yee're a noice gentleman, and a rich man, 'cause ye luk loike it. Ye hev made the missus and the children happy. God bless yer honest face—ye ought to be a Jook or a President or anything ye want—but the price of a pot o' beer yer honor, would do me good, and wouldn't cost ye anything ye'd miss, wid all yer money. Faith it's all the luck ye Amerikins hev, and ye desarve it."

As he stands close by you, and by this time the entire hotel colony is looking at you, another sixpence follows the first, and then with a profusion of compliments which only an Irishman can pour out, he engages himself to you as a car driver is ordinary, so long as you stay in the city, insisting that he is the only man who can show what is to be seen in Dublin properly, and that his horse and car are the only absolutely reliables in all Oirland.

Whatever else the Irishman lacks, the gift of gab was given him in miraculous quantities. Give an Irish car driver customers enough, and this power of wheedling would make him rich in ten years.

There are as many kinds of Irishmen as there are of other peoples. The laborer and the car driver of the Irish capital are Celts, beyond a question. They are shock headed, jolly to the very verge of impudence, kind and good hearted, though their chronic poverty makes them them the most persistent and shrewdest beggars on earth. Their weapon is flattery, the sweetest, smoothest, and "slickest" flattery that any race on the globe possesses.

They always know their man. They have an intuitive knowledge of men and measure their victim at sight. The English snob, the poor London counter jumper who is on his little Summer vacation, is always addressed by them as "Yer Highness," which never fails to catch him. They have learned how common titles are in America, and they use that knowledge to their own advantage. I, wearing a moustache, was addressed as "Kurnel," and the Professor, being smooth shaven, was saluted as "Judge." Tibbits with a thin chin beard, was too young in appearance to be a Judge, and he had not enough beard to rank in a military way, and so a judicious compromise was made. He was saluted as "Captain." The laboring classes are all of this kind.

But there is another kind of Irishman in Dublin, who claim to be no Irishman at all, and scorns any kinship to the Celt. It is the smug, well dressed, clean-shaven man of

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 29.

FOR THE LADIES.

Worth says that only one woman in five pays her dressmaking bill without being dunned.

A kiss is called tetenamequilizitii in Mexico. Good long kiss, that.—*New Haven Register.*

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will deliver the annual address of the alumnæ at the commencement of Elmira Female College this month.

At a recent court concert Christine Nilsson was specially authorized by Queen Victoria not to wear an evening dress, and to appear in deep mourning.

Madame Modjeska is in luck. All of her husband's estates in Poland have been recently restored to him, and an amnesty granted for past offenses. The Empress of Russia was the intermediary and intercessor.

"Don't you think I have a good face for the stage?" asked a young lady with histrionic aspirations. "I don't know about the stage," replied her gallant companion, "but you have a lovely face for a bust."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"My frens," said the officiating clergyman at the marriage of two colored persons near Cincinnati, a few Sundays ago, "my frens, it am a serous ting to get married, specially when bode parties is orphans an' haint got no parients to fall back on, as on de present case."

It is customary in some localities to teach children to think of a text as they drop their money into the contribution box. A certain little girl of Sunday school, recently, saw the box approaching, and began to search in her memory for a text. She hesitated for a few moments, dropped the dime in the box, and exclaimed triumphantly, "A few and his money are soon parted."—*Bath (N. Y.) Times.*

Lena Sherman was a reputable girl of Iowa, but her lover proved to be a horse thief and was sent to the penitentiary. His counsel thought that a new trial might be obtained by appealing, but there was no money to meet the expense. So Lena stole a horse in a neighboring County, sold it, and devoted the money to the appeal. The convict gained his liberty, but the girl went to prison. Gov. Sherman has just pardoned her.

A London paper tells how, when a certain Dean of Chester was all ready to perform a marriage between persons of high standing, the bride was very late. When she reached the altar, to the question, "Wilt thou take this man?" she replied in most distinct tones, "I will not." On retiring with the Dean to the vestry she explained that her late arrival was not her fault, and that the bridegroom had accosted her on her arrival at the church with: "G—d d—n you, if this is the way you begin you'll find it's to your cost when you're my wife." So she decided to remain single.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Germans are gradually becoming the bakers of London.

The Canadian Government will begin to issue $4 bills next month.

Cashiers in China are not paid salaries. They depend for their remuneration on buying imperfect coins and passing them off on their customers.

Sarah's husband has put himself in readiness to fight 20 French duels a day. The first thing that fellow knows so much coffee'll affect his nerves so he can't sleep at night.—*Boston Post.*

Prof. Swing says: "Agnosticism must be the partial or apparent creed of only a few members of the human family—persons from whom has been omitted some subtle element of the common soul."

The corner stone of the Garfield Memorial Church at Washington will be laid July 2, the anniversary of the shooting of Pres. Garfield. Pres Hinsdale, of Hiram College, Ohio, A. S. Willis, of Kentucky, and A. H. Pettibone, of Tennessee, will make addresses. A general invitation is extended to prominent members of the Church of Disciples throughout the country.

Pres. Grevy, who comes from a family belonging to the lowest grade of French society, has not the personal bearing of a great ruler. He is short, dapper, undignified, and has little magnetism or enthusiasm in his disposition. The secret of his success lies in his coolness and courage, his habit of working while his rivals are talking, and his honesty of record. His wife was, some years before he married her, employed by him as a cook and laundress. She has never yet been "recognized by society"—that is, by the "society of nobility"—in Paris.

While age does not affect the capacity for men and women to love each other, it does not deprive them of the ability to hate each other. At least William Stevenson, 50 years of age, and his wife 45 years of age, living in Baldwin County, Mich., ascertained this to be a fact. Not long ago they had a quarrel, both using pistols and fighting in the back yard. She took a position behind the shrub and he behind an ash barrel. They emptied their revolvers, but no one was hurt. Afterward she boasted that she "plugged the ash barrel at every shot." They separated on that day, she taking possession of the house and he of a shanty on the premises. A few days later he attempted to get into the house through a window. While he was doing so, his wife fired a revolver full in his face, killing him instantly.

FASHION NOTES.

New York Tribune.

Watteau scenes are painted on fans of batiste and of linen.

Redingotes require the broad-brimmed Directoire hats to be in keeping.

Spotted foulard neckties, of dark color, with the dark in contrast, are worn with morning toilets.

Surah dresses of shrimp pink profusely trimmed with ivory white lace, or with the silk Arrillac lace, are worn at day and evening receptions.

Crinoline grows in favor with English women, but meets with no success with Parisians. American ladies content themselves with very small tournures.

Æsthetic gowns of white muslin with surplice waist and puffed sleeves are worn by girls in their teens at school commencements.

India pongee lap robes are cool and classy for using in open carriages during the summer. They are bordered with dark colors, silk, quilted in rows.

The great black brocaded silk made for Mrs. Garfield by the American Silk Culture Association is on exhibition in a Broadway window.

"Crushed strawberry" red and raspberry pink are the fashionable colors for the gingham dresses worn by brunettes. They are trimmed with white embroidered muslin.

Jetted Jersey waists of black silk are very stylish for completing black satin nervelleux dresses that have many lengthwise bucks and pleated flounces.

Outline embroidery on crash, pongee or linen will remain the favorite needlework for idlers in the country during midsummer weather.

Beaded embroideries of many colors, representing jewels, especially pearls of many shades, and turquoises, are used for trimming crape dresses, as they carry out the Oriental coloring.

White wool dresses, with Persian embroidery for trimming, are used for lawn-tennis. The waist is of the Jersey shape, and the skirt is a short kilt, with a sash of embroidery concealing the edge of the waist.

Terra-cotta dresses of cashmere or of camel's hair are made entirely of one material, and if simply fashioned without flounces are very stylish. The basque of terra-cotta is also popular with black satin skirts.

Scarf tunics tied around the hips like a child's sash are made of chine silk over white wall or sun's-veiling dresses. Two Roman striped sashes of pale, not dark shades, are sewed together and made to serve in the same way.

White Madras muslin dresses worn by very young ladies are draped over white moire, and have sashes of satin surah. The illuminated phitern of many colors on ecru grounds makes very showy dresses with dark velvet ribbon bows looping the drapery and also a collar and cuffs of velvet.

Satinette and Turkey red parasols of lustrous cotton are more appropriate than silk ones with the cotton dresses worn in the country. They have brilliant grounds strewn with large detached flowers, or with large balls or polka dots. A bow of the same material is tied around the natural wood handle.

Chicoree or pinked ruches of heavy silk trim the foot of the cashmere dresses that are made for seaside resorts. Embroidery of the same color and flounces of silk laces are added by the way of further garniture, and there is nothing then in the whole costume that will shrink in the moist atmosphere.

The local editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, Mr. J. H. Mabbit, says: "We have used St. Jacobs Oil in our family for rheumatism, and found it to be a first-class thing."—*Boston Post.*

HORSES AND WOLVES.

Gen. Abe Buford Describes the Battle He Witnessed on the Plains 40 Years Ago.

In a lecture at Louisville recently Gen. Buford related the following stirring incident:

In the year 1842 I was a Lieutenant of the dragoons, and accompanied Capt. Nathan Boone in a campaign over the Western prairies in search of the Great Salt Lake of the West. A squadron of dragoons was the strength of the command. The officers were Boone, commanding; Lieut's. Johnson, Chilton, Anderson, and myself. We were camped on the head-waters of the Big Red fork the Arkansas River about the 29th of June, when all nature seemed rejoicing over the grand and beautiful scenery which is to be witnessed in no other part of the world but on the great plains of the West. During the night we could hear the distant neigning and snorting of horses and the barking and howling of wolves Our horses were breaking loose from their lariats frequently during the night. No one in camp could design the cause of the trouble save Capt. Boone, who said there must be a battle of the wolves and horses raging, and ordered the guards to be doubled to prevent a stampede of our own horses. At daylight the command was mounted and Boone said he would have an opportunity to capture a horse or two. So Anderson, Chilton, and myself selected three squds of the best mounted dragoons in the command. We moved down the creek in the direction of the sound of the neighing and barking, and all were on tiptoe to witness the battle. Going about a mile under cover of the banks of the little creek, the noise growing more distinct every moment, until we got opposite the field of battle which was upon the level prairie, about 300 yards from the bluff banks. Here we halted and the three officers dismounted and went upon the bank to reconnoiter. We saw the battle raging; the herd of horses about 150 strong, and the most prominent one among them was the "great white horse of the plains," which many of you have doubtless often read of. He seemed to be the commander, and had formed the mares in a circle with their heels to the enemy, or outward. The diameter of this circle was about 100 yards, with all the foals and younger colts in the center; all the stallions with the "white horse" in command, on the outside and surrounding the circle of mares, who were fighting the wolves. The wolves would retreat rapidly from us over the beautiful prairie, and we gave chase with all the speed we could. "The white horse" in this retreat commanded the rear guard. Before the retreat commenced, I noticed a squad of stallions approach the circle of mares; they pawed the earth, neighed and snorted fiercely, and started off, leading the retreat. The mares opened the circle, and the colts went out, following a squad of mares, the other mares in their rear, and the "white horse" still in their rear. I was mounted on a thoroughbred horse given me by my father. He was sired by "Sidi Hamet." I gave "Cid" the spur and moved directly at the white king, with pistol in hand, thinking I might crease him if I could ever get by his side. In this chase Anderson's squad and mine kept well together; but Chilton's men being mounted on inferior horses, such as Noah's ponies, were left far in the rear. As we approached the herd the "white horse" would go slow and let us come up to within 20 yards of him, but could go away from us at his ease. He would keep between us and some of the old mares and colts until we would drive him forward by approaching too close. When it became evident that some of these mares and colts would fall into our hands, the "white horse," evidently with much excitement, would abandon them to their fate. We continued this chase some six or seven miles, when all of horses, save my horse "Cid," were pretty well blown. I made several forced dashes at the "white horse," but could not reach him. "Cid" was too heavily handicapped, although my avoirdupos was not so great as it is to-day, when the "white horse" was only carrying a feather. On this chase we captured several old mares and colts, all of which, being too closely allied to Noah's ponies, not having had the advantage of the race track and breeding under the direction of man, we set at liberty on the plains to rejoin their herd. On this chase Anderson attempted to crease a young stallion that he got along side of, but sent a ball through his brain and killed him. Creasing is sending a ball through the upper muscle of the neck which stuns the horse, and he falls and is helpless for a few minutes, and can be secured by a lariat while in this condition. On our return from the chase to the camp, where we found Boone and Johnson roasting buffalo hump and jerking beef we passed the battle ground, where were many evidences of the battle, quite a number of dead wolves and horses and some carcasses of horses on the outer edge of the battlefield that had fallen in some of the charges, and the wolves had devoured their carcasses. When we reached camp with our old mares and colts Boone laughed heartily, and said: "Why, Modoc, (which was my nickname among the officers,) I thought you were going to capture the 'white horse,' mounted on your thoroughbred from the blue-grass region?" My reply was that "Cid" was too heavily handicapped, while the "white horse" was without weight, carrying only a feather. We were all tired after this chase We enjoyed hugely the buffalo hump, roasted before the open fire, and remained in camp over night.

Such, my friends, is a hastily prepared description of the battle of the "horses and wolves," in which we plainly see the reasoning powers of this great "white horse of the plains" fully developed. We also see his military idea brought fully into play. In his assault upon his enemy he first organizes his assaulting parties, and in his retreat from his more formidable opponent, the dragoons, he covers the retreat of his army. This is certainly the strongest of evidence that he possesses reasoning powers, and is, therefore, a fit associate and companion of man.

Incident of the War.

Charlottesville Chronicle.

A gentleman of our acquaintance related to us recently an incident of the war that was new to us, and is worthy of record. The farm of a gentleman named McLean constituted a part of the field upon which the first battle of Manassas was fought on the memorable 21st of July, 1861. Believing that the section of Virginia in which he resided would be the theater of future conflicts, he concluded to seek a more peaceful location, where he would not be disturbed by the tramp of armies and the havoc of battles, and, after mature consideration and careful search, decided to locate in Appomattox County. He sold his farm, purchased a residence at Appomattox Court House, and removed his family and household effects to that point, supposing himself to be secure from the invasion of the contending hosts. Four years thereafter the remainder of Gen. Lee's army made their last stand at Appomattox Court-House, and, strange to say, the articles of surrender were drawn up and signed in McLean's house. He had seen the beginning and end of the great conflict.

No Circus in Wyoming.

Laramie Boomerang.

And now our exchanges are coming to us every day from the East with the picture of a hippopotamus opened wide enough so you could throw a Saratoga trunk into it, while farther down the column we see the gorgeous procession and the acres of canvass. How long, O Lord, how long must the people of Wyoming lift up their voices for the circus in vain? Woman's suffrage is all right so far as it goes, but we pine for the chubby elephant and the freckled leopard.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A Refreshing Drink.

Dr. C. O. Files, Portland, Me., says: "After perspiring freely, when cold water has utterly failed to satisfy my thirst, it has accomplished the purpose with the most perfect success

THE ARAB SOLDIER.

The Finesse by Which He Took His Wife with a Party through the Desert.

Gen. Colston, in Bulletin American Geographical Society.

On my second expedition to Kordofan, one of the soldiers of my escort, rejoicing in the name of Abou la nane, came to me on the eve of our departure from Cairo and stated that he had married a wife from a Village far up the Nile. Would I permit him to take his wife on the boat and leave her at her Village with her relatives? Otherwise she would starve from misery in Cairo. This was probably a subterfuge but I consented. Arriving at the Village, after several days, Abou-la-nane came and said that all his wife's relatives were dead, and if she was left there she would starve more certainly than in Cairo. "Would His Excellency the Bey (that was myself) permit him to take her along?" I told him that if he did she would certainly die in the desert from the hardships we would have to encounter, and which none but strong men could hope to resist. But he was a good casuist, this son of Islam, and he argued that she would certainly die of want in her Village, but she might survive in the desert. Finally he gained his point. The fact is she was a useful servant to him, as are all wives of the lower class. She cooked for him, brought fuel and water, kept his clothes in order, as well as the little shelter-tent, which he had blarneyed the Arab Quartermaster to let him have for their separate establishment. From my observation they got along as well as most couples in their rank of life. When she displeased him he used to administer a gentle correction, but it was done in a paternal way, and not at all in that brutal style of wife-pounding that is too often seen in Christian lands. One night at Dongola, on the Upper Nile, after retreat, the whole camp was startled by the wails and moanings of Hafizah, the soldier's wife. He had become jealous of the attentions of the Sergeant of the Artillery, and in a fit of rage he pronounced the dread sentence: "Entee talleckah beetalateh—be thou divorced thrice." She published her woe to the world, and invoked all the curses of Allah and his prophet on her husband's father and all his forefather to the remotest generation, according to the retrospective Arab manner of cursing in the oblique cases, never like the Saxon who blanks your eyes and blanks your soul with the most refreshing directness. "Might the dogs defile his father's grave for bringing her so far from home to divorce her in a strange land and leave her to perrish." By the time morning had come it repented Abou-la-nane the having divorced his Hafizah. But what was to be done? The sentence was irrevocable. Fortunately, there were no witnesses, and he stoutly denied having used the triple formula, only the simple one. So they went before the Cadi and got married again, and everything was altogether lovely. I may as well state here that my kind treatment of Abou-la-nane and his wife was "bread cast on the waters." When in the heart of Kordofan, soldiers and servants were dying or prostrated by fevers, and I was at the point of death, this little, weak, punny woman was never sick a day, and did all the cooking and washing at headquarters when no one else could be found to do it. When I was transported back to Cairo, Abou la-nane was detained as one of my escort, and he returned safely to Cairo with his wife.

What Became of the Eggs?

Cincinnati Commercial.

When Gen. Rosecrans came back to Chattanooga, on the second day's battle at Chickamauga, and was assisted off his horse (unnecessarily the General says) by at least one member of his staff, he found himself in the presence of two of his corps commanders, leaving the army at the front without the General-in-Chief, and with only one corps commander, whose name, luckily, was George H. Thomas. There is excellent authority for stating that Rosecrans did not at once order McCook and Crittenden to return to their corps, and that, while Rosy sat in a brown study, the headquarters cook proceeded to prepare some eggs, which was not inappropriate, as the Generals had lost several meals, and were evidently in need of some of the protoplasm without which the best soldier must at length become inefficient. Presently an orderly dashed in, bringing the news that Thomas held his position, Rosecrans sprang up, much in the manner of one intensely surprised, waved the dispatch over his head, and, turning to McCook and Crittenden, said: "Gentlemen, this is no place for you. Go at once to your corps." They went, of course. The question now comes up, "Who got those eggs?"

A Fortune Teller's Story.

All Paris is talking of an old fortune teller who last January told a desperate stock broker that in just three months he would marry a lady with golden hair and 4,000,000 francs. At a matrimonial agency he shortly after met a rich widow with golden locks, and was about to marry her when the Union Generale crash on the Bourse cleaned him out to the last sou, and the widow would have no more of him. He had the poor consolation of discovering that her hair was dyed and ungallantly taunted her with being in league with the fortune teller. Hesitating between charcoal and the river, he received a telegram from his uncle in Marseilles that an orphaned cousin with millions had arrived from Martinique, and that to keep the money in the family he must lose no time in marrying her. He was off on the first train, and found the lady dowered with the promised golden hair as well. The prediction of the fortune teller was fulfilled to the day.

Worse Than Blowing Out the Gas.

Hotel Mail.

Did you hear the story of the man in a hotel who, meddling with the old style of bell rope in bedrooms to see what it was, rung it unknowingly and a servant appeared?

"Why, how do you do," he said, extending his hand to the astonished servant whom he thought a visitor, "sit down; what can I do for you?"

"Did you ring?" said the servant.

"Ring? Why no. Ring what? There ain't no bell here."

Then the servant explained the bell rope and left.

After he had gone the man thought he would try the bell rope for fun.

He gave it a terrific pull and just then the gong rang for dinner, and thinking he had created an awful catastrophe down stairs he was greatly alarmed, locked and bolted his door, and sat up all night expecting the arrival of the police.

James Gordon Bennett.

New York Star.

What changes a few years do work on some men! There's Bennett, who scarcely five years ago was one of the wildest of all the Men About Town; a pronounced sportsman; a leader in polo, coaching, yachting, drinking, fighting and owling. He had, apparently, united to his Crœsus income the constitution of a wild mustang. Well, he is reaping his wild oat harvest now, poor fellow. The other day I saw him passing through the vestibule of the Brunswick. He looked more than middle-aged; haggard, care-furrowed and quite gray. Youth with him has been more than proverbially short and merry, for a man who has lived as fast as he never has a prime.

Too Many For Them.

Detroit Free Press.

A young man in a train was making fun of a lady's hat to an elderly gentleman in the seat with him. "Yes," said his seat mate, "that's my wife, and I told her if she wore that bonnet that some fool would make fun of it." The young man slid out. At the next station the old man poured out his hot coffee into the saucer to cool. "Look, ma," said a snickering girl, "at that old-fashioned way of drinking." "Yes," said the elderly gentleman, "and it was old-fashioned manners not to notice it." The elderly gentleman finished his journey in peace.

SWORD FISHING.

Dangerous Sport of the Hardy New England Sailors.

How the Monster is Harpooned While Floating on the Surface—Lashing the Waters Into Foam and Hauling a Crew Overboard—Running Home in a Gale.

Brooklyn Eagle.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, June 15.—To the hardy fishermen of Nantucket and "the Vineyard" the most exciting sport—whaling barred—is sword-fish catching. It was not so long ago that these waters were alive with whaling vessels fitting out and unloading their "catch." But now the times are out of joint, so far as their business is concerned, and the old whalers, as they twist their quids about from one side of their mouths to the other, bemoan the decay of this industry as if the present generation was entirely responsible for the scarcity of whales. Brought up on the chase of the leviathans of the Arctic circle, these old fellows, naturally enough, require highly-seasoned pabulum to stir their sluggish blood, and instead of taking to horse-racing or ballooning they follow the wake of the sword-fish. This fish, though not so ponderous as a whale, is more than a match for him in a hand-to-hand encounter. The quality of fear would seem to have been left out in his composition, for when attacked he exposes himself with reckless daring.

Now is the season for sword fishing, and your correspondent was fortunate enough to reach Edgartown in Martha's Vineyard just as several sword fishermen were setting out. Among them was old Capt. "Dave" Mitchell, than whom a more skillful harpooner never sailed out of "the Vineyard." A passage with him was immediately bespoken.

"Yer aint afeared of a wet jacket, be yer?" inquired the captain.

Your correspondent hastened to disclaim a fear of liquids in any form and the berth was secured.

It rained as the crew—six men in all—began heaving in the windlass, and by the time the anchor was catted and the jib set the storm had increased to whist Capt. Dave was pleased to call

A GOOD "HULSAIL BREEZE"

but what to others smacked not a little of a gale.

"Well she do snort a little," said that able mariner later on when he was asked if that was his idea of a breeze, "but howsomever we must get under the lee of Cape Pogue to-night so as to get a good start in the morning."

Now the "Polly," for such was the name of Capt. Dave's craft, was a light draught schooner of probably 50 tons, and when she reached the light at the mouth of the harbor she bobbed about like a cork in the heavy seaway then prevailing. "Give her a good full," says the skipper to the man at the wheel, "and keep her nose well up to it." But the "Polly's" nose, like the "Polly" herself, was sensitive and paid off to leeward before an advancing sea. Indeed she danced about so among the billows that when the wheel was put hard down and the jib hauled to windward in order to tack ship, she misstayed, and the skipper, good seaman as he is, was compelled to box her off on the other tack, than which nothing can be more unsailorlike and slovenly. It was late in the evening before we made Cape Pogue, and got the mud hook down under the lee of the cape.

Next morning early we started for the grounds, beginning by a run down toward Nantucket Shoals. A man was sent aloft to a sort of platform affixed to the head of the foremast, with injunctions to keep his weather eye open, injunctions which but a few minutes later he gave positive evidence of heeding by an exclamation of

"FISH, HO!"

"Where away?" demanded the skipper.

"About three points on the starb'd bow!"

"Luff, luff, there!" shouts Capt. Dave to the man at the wheel, and all hands run to the fore and main sheets and trim them flatter and flatter until the order comes "belay all!" Then a great line coiled up in a tub is overhauled.

Soon we perceived a great black fin protruding above the surface of the sea, and moving now forward, now backward, as though the body to which it was affixed, scintillated between positive and negative magnets. Capt. Dave, harpoon in hand, now ran forward to the pulpit, a little platform built on the extreme point of the bowsprit, about three and one-half feet in hight, and having a semi-circular iron strap, supported by stanchions.

"Keep her off!" he sang out from the pulpit, as we came closer to the great fish. No sooner were the words spoken than the fish began sinking rapidly into the sub-current. But the movement was not quick enough. The bright point of the barb sparkled for a moment in the sunlight as Capt. Dave raised a harpoon high over his head. Then it shot down in the depths.

"Hard down your wheel there! Let go your jib!" came in quick succession, and the words were hardly spoken when there came

A THUMP ON THE BOTTOM

of the vessel that sent her reeling from side to side as the great fish, stung to madness by the cruel steel, made a dash to free himself. He had not struck the vessel intentionally, but had simply grazed its sides in his first spasmodic leap upward. When the line was all run out of the tub and the crew began to pull him in, it was found that an unusually big fish had been struck. They had pulled but a few laps when, whiz! went the line again; there was a snap; the line sprung into the air out of the water. The fish had escaped! He had only been "backboned." That is to say, the harpoon struck the backbone of the fish and glancing off buried itself in his flesh. This is not sufficient to hold a big fish and, for this reason, the barb of the harpoon, about six inches in length, is backed with an iron pocket in which the iron shank rests, which drives it home. Now the line in the tub is affixed to the barb, and the shank of the harpoon is attached to the vessel by a short line by which it is freed from the flesh when he is struck. In order to secure a great swordfish the barb must be driven right through him. Then when the shank comes out and the line is pulled taut, the barb toggles on. That is, it catches on the other side, and no efforts of the victim will free him from the line.

The *faux pas* made by Capt. Dave in his first throw by no means discouraged him, but it was easily seen, when the next fish was sighted, that the old veteran was making closer measurements than before. This fish was almost dead to leeward, and we ran down upon him with the sails winged on. It was a ponderous sword fish, and it was determined not to get so close aboard of him as we did to the other, for these fish, when thoroly enraged, will attack a vessel with great boldness. For this reason, therefore, we jibed over the mainsail. Nearer and nearer we approach. The great dorsal fin remains immovable above the surface, as though there was a ledge of rocks, and not a fish below it.

"Luff now! Nehemiah; luff her! Steady!"

"Steady it is!" comes back from the man at the wheel,

Again

THE IRON IS POISED

in the air. Splash! thud! and it sinks into the great mass that surrounds the sharp fin. Suddenly the sea seems to rise in front of us, and a quivering mass, at least 15 feet in length, springs half out of the sea, and then plunges back again into the depths, like an infuriated bull. We saw his great sword as he came up a most formidable weapon, and congratulated ourselves while rocking about from side to side in the sea way made by the monster's plunge, that it was not poised in our direction. Two men poured buckets of water over the line running out, to prevent fire from friction, and when the monster came to a stand-still, about 150 fathoms distant, all hands took hold of the line and heaved it in hand over hand. We had pulled in about two-thirds of it when the fish, stung by pain and rage, made a dash to leeward like a shot projected from a big gun. We made a desperate struggle to keep on our feet, but in vain. There was a scrimmage near the starboard bulwarks. The three men that were hauling in the line were shot out over the side into the sea, while the others turned somersaults over each other at different points on the deck.

"I reckon you've bit off more than you can chaw this time, my lads," said Capt. Dave, consolingly, as he leaned over his iron rail on the prow. "but let him have his own way for awhile till he's run out and then we'll give him the 'thumper.'"

The men now handled the line with more caution, and those that had been overboard covered the decks with salt water as they ran from side to side with the line. Soon the monster seemed about pegged out, and we had hauled him within a few fathoms of the vessel, when he seemed to be suddenly infused with new life. He showed his ugly snout with its sword projection high above the surface of the sea, and then he made a dash in the direction of the vessel. He seemed to change his mind, however, before he got close aboard and went down head first, but he didn't stay long and was soon again near the surface, rushing from side to side, plunging and leaping in his frantic endeavors to shake the irritating iron and its hemp appendage from his body. But as we could see, the barb had been thrust clean through him, and had "toggled on" on the side opposite to that at which it entered. We could see that he was growing weaker and weaker from loss of blood, and

THE WATER WAS BECOMING RED

from the life current. Now he is hauled alongside, and while making ready for another spring two iron "landers," resembling boat hooks and having curved steel hooks at the extremities, are handed over the side and thrust into his gills. By the use of these his great head is held, while a stalwart sailor climbs down over the side with the "thumper" between a tomahawk and a sledge hammer, and gives him a series of ponderous blows between the eyes, despite his struggles. Then a great hook is got over his wide, extending, crescent shaped tail, the throat halliards are brought into requisition, and he is hoisted aboard. He is fully 15 feet in length, and before he dies he makes one or two deperate flaps, and his mighty throes rocks the vessel from side to side. Three men work at his head with axes before the great blue eyes grow dim with the shade of death. His tail had a spread of nearly four feet, his dorsal fin was nearly two feet high. The entire weight was close to 700 pounds. The sword, as is usually the case with large swordfish, had been broken off about midway by constant concussion, and was hacked and battered from one extremity to the other. When intact the sword is two tenths the length of the body. It consists of the vomer and intermaxillary bones, supported at the base by the frontals, nasals and upper jaw. The crew was soon at work on the monster with saws, knives and chisels. The head, fins and tail were sawn off, he was scraped from end to end and then disembowelled, filled with ice and lowered away into the hold.

An hour later several more fish were sighted from the tops, and soon we had made fast to another, though by no means so large a fish as the one now safely salted down in the hold. Capt. Dave had his hand in by this time, and when we crossed the track of the new victim the veteran harpooner put an iron through his shoulder and the barb "toggled on" at a point immediately opposite. Capt. Dave did not wait for the death throes of this fish, but ordered the men to buoyhim. A water tight barrel was brought up on deck, having a ring securely affixed to two lines wound tightly around it. This was bent into the line now being vigorously run out by the struck fish. Then the barrel was thrown overboard and at once began to perform the most remarkable antics. Suddenly it would shoot off to the eastward about a half mile, the fish evidently thinking he was free. Then it would come flying back, breaking the crests off the waves in its course. Again it would disappear for a moment into the depths in the track of the huge monster, but this, though a new, proved, no doubt, far from an agreeable sensation to his fish-ship, for the force necessary to hold the water tight barrel under the surface aggravated the wound and intensified the pain the monster experienced, and he virtually acknowledged this by invariably tearing off across the surface after dragging the barrel under. Once we thought he had comprehended the use that the barrel was serving, for we saw, or at least we thought we saw him, make a slash for the barrel, and strike it. But the blow was from the head and not from the sword, for the barrel bounded up out of the sea and fell back again. But now we were arrived within a stone's throw of

A HALF-DOZEN SWORD FISH,

several of which seemed to be gigantic. They had struck a school of mackerel, and were tearing their way through it, killing many more than they were devouring. They seemed to be enjoying themselves immensely, and in their glee sometimes sprang clear out of the water. The fishermen call this breaching, and say the swordfish derives the same pleasure from this that dolphins do from turning up their backs to the sun or tumbling over and over above the surface of the sea just before a storm. The school of fish was terribly frightened; its members seemed, indeed, to have quite lost their heads, first rushing to one side and then to the other in their frantic efforts to escape from their relentless enemy. The huge fish, as they tore about among the poor little mackerel, devouring sometimes a score at as time, and mocking, as one might say, the pain and terror of their victims by their wild and frolic some antics, little thought that an enemy lurked in their vicinity as heartless, as relentless as they were showing themselves to be. They soon discovered it, however. Capt. Dave had the vessel steered for what seemed to be the largest of the pack, and with unerring hand buried the cold steel of his harpoon so deep in the tail that the barbed point protruded and toggled on. But the captain had got more now than he had bargained for; he had, in fact, caught a Tartar. For a moment the great fish seemed dazed. He threw up his snout out of the water once or twice. Then he seemed crazed with the pain of the blow he had received. He made a dash to the eastward as though shot from a bow, then he sprang into the air and exhibited his ponderous, bluish black sides and grayish white belly. Now he seems to recognize that the white winged craft near by is his tormentor. We can see him turn as he descends, and the skipper knows he is

COMING FOR HIS VESSEL.

"Luff! luff her up," he shouts to the helmsman, and the latter, himself watching for such an event, brings the vessel up into the wind and she receives the monster head on. Thump! he comes up against the bow and the blow reverberates through every timber in the vessel. But owing to the quickness of the helmsman the fish did not strike the vessel with his sword, but in his blind rage he brought up side, and must have hurt himself more than he did the vessel, for he seemed more enraged than ever. But a sword fish, like a horse, is said to think of only one thing at a time and his swordship was now trying to free himself from the singular and painful appendage with which he had so suddenly become possessed. Soon he too was buoyed and the vessel headed for another. Fish after fish was struck until soon there were a number of barrels flying about the Vineyard sound like mad—to the ordinary observer seeming to be possessed. Now came the work of getting in the fish, and it was soon seen that we were to have our hands full.

The last fish we struck, though only about 10 feet long, had what seemed to be a full length sword affixed to his ugly looking snout, and from the very first he showed fight. When he made his preliminary dash he ran out the line to its full length and before the crew could prevent it the tub to which the line is made fast went tearing over the side. Now the tub being very light was dragged with great force by the fish and had by no means the wearing effect of a heavy barrel. An attempt was now to be made to capture the tub and the trouble some customer on the other end of its line. Two dories were lowered, therefore, each having three men aboard; two to row and the third to steer. Nehemiah sat in the stern sheets of the one and Joshua, the skipper's brother, in the other.

"Take the iron along, Josh," said Capt. Dave, "and give it to him atween his sidelights; but d'ye be very keerful and don't wind him, or he'll left fly his hind leg at yer."

Josh took the iron and the instruction with alike composure, and the race began. The two boats described a semi-circular course in an endeavor to head off the fish, who was flying about hither and thither.

Now, a sword fish, when struck, will, after the first wild rush is ended, lie still for a few moments, as if trying to reason out the cause of the pain resulting from the blow he has received from the harpoon. It was at such a moment that Nehemiah approached the tub. It was lying still on the surface and the line to which it was attached was as slack as the hauser to an anchor when the tide is turning. He seizes the line, hauls it up and is about to make it fast to the ring in the stern of his dory when Josh in the other boat, only a short distance to leeward, shouts out: "Look out, Mire, look out," as one of the barrels attached to another sword fish is being hurled with lightning speed toward the unsuspecting fishermen. It is propelled at right angles to a line attached to the tub. It catches in the slack of the line Nehemiah is holding. Whiz, bang, and the tub strikes against the frail dory with terrific force, almost upsetting it and throwing the unsuspecting Nehemiah head over heels into the sea. Fortunately the line does not get a half hitch about him, or it would have been all up with him. He is picked up out of the water just as the sword fish he has been trying to capture, stung into life by the pull on his line proceeds to run away with the tub again. Now it is Josh's turn and he directs his boat toward the southwest, in which direction the tub is traveling, and after pulling for a full half hour he finds himself in the neighborhood of the prize. But he has a harpoon aboard and it is his province to kill the swordfish, or at least to so stun him that he may be brought to the surface and finished with the "thumper." Unheeding the counsel of the skipper, he brings up to windward of the swordfish, and while the latter is lying dormant on the water with his fin exposed he advances courageously to the attack. "Taffy!" he calls out to one of his men, so named because he is a Welshman, "Do you back your port oar slowly until I am almost alongside of him, and then hold her." The order is executed and Josh stands up in the stern, poises his lance and then buries it deep into the shoulders of the great fish. Like a torpedo, the enraged leviathan springs clean out of the water and comes down on the bows of the dory, which is turned bottom up instantly. The men floundered about in the water expecting to be attacked by the monster, but the latter, now thoroughly frightened, takes flight. Such accidents being not infrequent in swordfish hunting, lines are usually reeved through two rings in the bottom of the dories—called life rings. To this line the men now cling, and when the fish straightens out the slack they find themselves being propelled through the water at a furious rate. But they hold on pluckily and their comrades make desperate efforts to rescue them. Capt. Dave, who is aboard the vessel with one man, sets his jib and makes

A DEAD SET

for them, but it is some time before they are finally rescued and taken aboard. Five of the sword fish that had been struck and buoyed are captured, but it is not until late in the evening that the ugly fellow with the tub attachment is beaten about in the head and hauled aboard. Then we start for Boston to sell the catch.

No branch of the fishing industry is so uncertain as that of swordfishing. Though there is always a demand for the fine, juicy steaks of the swordfish, the prices vary greatly. One vessel may obtain a high price for her fish while a few days or hours later another may strike an overstocked market and her skipper receive not one-half as much. As the success of the trip depends very much, therefore, upon the shortness of the passage, sail is crowded on even to the point of recklessness and danger, and the "homestretch" frequently becomes the most exciting part of the trip, demanding the exercise of the best seamanship skill of the skipper and crew.

The New Handwriting.

Indianapolis Herald.

The Gothic style of handwriting now so popular among young ladies may have its disadvantages. It is said that a young man who recently received a specimen of it could not tell for the life of him whether it was, "Yes, with pleasure," "No, thank you," or a sketch of a picket fence.

Can This Be Lydia Pinkham?

Lowell Citizen.

"My dear son," exclaimed old Mrs. Jenkins last evening, "I wouldn't go out without something over me. Put on your overcoat or your cardamon jacket, or you'll ketch your death of ammonia."

An Italian Woman's Fan.

London Truth.

Several cases of beautiful fans fell into the hands of one of the Naples police recently. On being examined, a sharp dagger was found concealed in the handle of each.

A Dilemma.

Boston Transcript.

"I have been grossly insulted," exclaimed Brown. "That scoundrel Smith called me a liar!" "How unfortunate!" remarked Fogg. "You couldn't deny the accusation without indorsing it, could you?"

What Does It.

Boomerang.

Sprague, of Rhode Island, owes more than $1,000,000. It takes years of patient industry and integrity to amass a debt of $1,000,000, and at times we get almost discouraged.

Too Much.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Shall we have water?" asked the New York *Star*. As it is the first time the *Star* has asked for the article, we think it should have at least a pint.

The Scalp Market.

Lowell Citizen.

Indian scalps are worth $10 each in Arizona, but there are few sales at that price, as the owners are holding them for a raise.

The Track of the Storm.

CEDAR RAPIDS, June 20.—The track of the recent tornado in Iowa begins at Jefferson, 50 miles west of Grinnell, goes eastward a few miles south and parallel, keeps that course to Marshall County, where it turns southeast and goes straight to Grinnell, then to Iron Ridge, 14 miles southeast of Brooklyn; then took a southerly turn to Henry County, and thence to Mount Pleasant, where it stopped: distance from Jefferson to Mount Pleasant, 200 miles. The velocity of the storm was about 60 miles an hour.

An Heiress Missing.

BABYLON, June 21.—Considerable excitement has been created at Bay Shore over the disappearance from the home of her guardian, Wyman Condaz, of Anne Humpe, aged 14 years, who has not been seen since Monday of last week. Every effort has been made to find her. It is feared she has been abducted and taken to New York. She is pretty, and is an heiress.

Liquid or Dry.

Some people prefer to purchase medicines in the dry state, so that they can see for themselves that they are purely vegetable. Others have not the time or desire to prepare the medicine, and wish it already to use.

To accommodate each class the proprietors of Kidney-Wort now offer that well known remedy in both liquid and dry forms.

Sold by druggists everywhere.—*Truth.*

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 20.

The House joint-resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to erect at Washington's Headquarters, Newburg, N. Y., a monitor al column and to aid in defraying the expenses of the

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are safest to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters or stating subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Subscriber, Antwerp, O.: Address Gen. P. S. Sievin, Toledo, O.

H. E. G., Keota, Ia.: Your member of Congress should attend to the matter for you. Write him full particulars of the case and request him to interest himself in your behalf.

Lorain, Oberlin, O.: The only way to obtain a situation in a business house is by personal application or through the influence of friends. Advertising often leads to an interview by which a situation is secured.

Subscriber, Cass, Ind.:
I was a soldier in the late war, was captured by the rebels December 31, 1864. To what Government officer should I apply to learn how long I was a prisoner of war?

Adjutant General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

Old Subscriber, Petersburg, Mich.:
Was there ever a law passed Congress, or the State of Ohio, or Michigan, to pay the survivors of soldiers engaged in what is termed in Michigan the Toledo War?

We have never heard that these brave frontiersmen were pensioned.

R. A. M., Liberty Center, Ia.:
1. Is Free, Arthur the author of our library work? 2. Is there any papers devoted to the interests of merchants, containing reliable price lists?

1. No. 2. The Commercial Bulletin, and Broadstreets', New York, Commercial Bulletin, Boston and Chicago, are largely devoted to the interests of merchants, and are reliable.

Correspondents making inquiries for books not advertised in the BLADE will generally find what they want by addressing either D. Appleton & Co. or Harper Bros., New York City; Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia; Hurd & Houghton, Boston—all large and reliable firms. It is not always possible for us to find a book catalogued, or the price.

F. M., Connell Grove, Kan.:
1. Was there a comet in the summer of 1857? If so, what name? 2. In the American Encyclopedia Prof. Read speaks of Donati's comet of the summer of 1858. Was not Donati's in the fall?

1. We find no mention of one in that year. 2. Donati's comet was first seen at Florence, June 2, 1858, and attained its greatest brilliancy about the first of October.

R. F. J., Rock Glen, N. Y.:
How and where did the quotation "Waving the bloody shirt" originate?

We think the expression was first used by a newspaper correspondent at Washington, in describing the speech of a member of Congress. This may meet the eye of some one who can give the name, age, residence, and present occupation of the genius, so that future generations may not remain in ignorance of the origin of the classical quotation.

R. H. R., Harbor Creek, Pa.:
1. If two men marry sisters, are they brothers-in-law? 2. Is nitro-glycerine, dynamite and giant powder—are they one and the same, or simply twin sisters, or triplets? 3. Did the United States Government ever give to settlers, or any other corporation, solid tracts of land—that is, without reserving each alternate section, and charge a double price for that?

1. If husband and wife are one, yes; according to Webster, no. 2. Sisters-in-law, and a very dangerous family. 3. We think not.

M. M. B., Milbury, O.: It is asking a little too much to publish a list of all the newspapers of Europe, with the names of editors. The principal newspapers of London are the Times, Telegraph, Standard and News; of Edinburgh, the Review, Courant, Express, Scotsman and Gazette; of Dublin, the Mail, Telegraph, Freeman's Journal, Irish Times, and Gazette (organ of the British Government). A letter addressed to the editor is sufficient.

H. J. M. G., Locust Grove, Va., is a reader of the BLADE, he will find, by looking over back numbers, that his questions in regard to staining furniture have been answered—so he need not "stop his paper" on that account. The inquiry in regard to an old-time correspondent of the BLADE is not answered for the reason that the writer knows nothing at all about the life or death of said correspondent. It is not customary, either, to write up the biography of every contributor to a daily paper. So don't "stop your paper" on that account, either.

W. J. B., Mooresville, W. Va.:
1. When did the review and the disbanding of the Union Army take place at Washington? 2. What would be the proper steps for a young man to take to fit himself for a Civil Engineer? Is the science taught at all Colleges, or are there special schools for the study?

1. May 22-23, 1865. It was witnessed by all the officers of the Government, foreign Ministers, and many thousand civilians. 2. Probably the best course would be to enter the office of a Civil Engineer and study under instructions. The science is not taught at all colleges. The profession is subdivided into several sections, according to the special nature of the employment of its members.

W. F. C., Bryant, Ia.:
If all contracts executed on the Sabbath are void, then why should not marriages also be void if solemnized on Sunday?

Marriage is a civil contract, which may be entered into by a simple declaration of the contracting parties, made in the presence of one or more witnesses; and for civil purposes, cohabitation, common reputation, or the admission of the parties themselves, constitute sufficient evidence of marriage. No particular form of ceremony is requisite, though in most States certain preliminary steps have to be taken, and these cannot be taken on Sunday. A marriage contract entered into on Sunday could probably be repudiated if the parties did not give it validity by living together.

B. F., Lima, Ill.:
1. Where and at what cost can I a get small seed catalog printed? 2. Where do gold fish come from and where could I get some?

1. At almost any job office; the Blade Printing & Paper Company, Toledo, O., does such work. The cost will depend on the amount of matter and number of copies printed. 2. The gold fish is a native of China, but were introduced into Europe early in the 17th century. In China gold fish are to be found in almost every house, and are becoming quite common in this country. The intensity of the colors and several of their external characters are modified by their food, and the new characters are transmitted to the offspring. Their life may be prolonged to 20 or 30 years, and they will bear great extremes of heat and cold. They can be obtained in almost every City.

Subscriber, Lockport, N. Y.:
In the BLADE of June 8th I saw the following recipe for removing hair from the skin without injury: "Mix three parts hydro-sulphuret of sodium crystalized, 10 parts finely powdered quicksilver, and 11 parts starch. Please explain just how it is applied and what kind of starch is used.

There are two methods: 1. Make into a paste with warm water, and apply immediately to the part, previously shaved close. Sometimes soap-lye is used instead of water, to form the paste. A wooden or bone knife should be used in preparing the paste. 2. Another mode of application is to make the paste rather thick, spread it on a piece of strong paper, and apply it like a plaster, two to four minutes; wash off with warm water, and apply a little cold cream. Powdered starch is used.

R. M. C., Melville, Ill.:
Tell what you can of "Cuida's" life. Which of her books are considered best, and is she a good novelist? Is she still living and where?

Proper name, Louisa De La Rame; born at Bury St. Edmund's, about 1840. At an early age she went with her mother and maternal grand mother to reside in London, and soon began, under the pseudonyme of "Ouida" (a child's mispronunciation of Louisa) to write for periodicals, and while still under age commenced her first novel, "Granville de Nigu, a Tale of the Day." Her novels are brilliant in style but marked by objectionable characteristics. "Pascarel" is said to be the best of her works. We believe she is living in Italy at present, and spends most of her time playing with lapdogs.

Correspondent, Washington Co., Ia.:
I noticed some time ago in the Answers to Correspondents a recipe for renewing old files. My paper containing the answer has been lost, and I wish very much to get it.

The files must be thoroughly cleaned in warm water, containing a small quantity of potash; then wash clean in warm water and dry by artificial heat; then place one pint warm water in a wooden vessel, add two ounces blue vitriol (sulphate of copper) finely pulverized, and two ounces borax well mixed, taking care to turn the files over, so that each may come in contact with the mixture; then add seven ounces sulphuric acid and one-quarter ounce cider vinegar; in a short time remove and wash the files in cold water and dry by artificial heat; when dry, sponge with olive oil, wrap in porous paper, and lay aside for use.

J. W. A. F., Anna, O.:
Please give a description of the hanging gardens of Babylon.

According to historians they were built by Nebuchadnezzar to gratify his wife Amyi is, a native of Media, who longed for something in the flat country to remind her of her former home. They consisted of an artificial mountain 400 feet on each side, rising by successive terraces to a hight which overtopped the highest buildings. The terraces were formed by a succession of piers, the tops of which were covered with stones 16 feet long and four feet wide. Upon these were first spread beds of matting, then a thick layer of bitumen covered with sheets of lead. Upon this solid pavement earth was heaped, some of the piles being hollow so as to afford depth for the roots of the largest trees. Water was drawn from the river Euphrates to irrigate these gardens, which presented to the eye the appearance of a mountain clothed with verdure.

A. J. R., Water Valley, Tenn:
Who suggested the design of the great seal of the United States?

There was considerable trouble in the adoption of a seal. Several committies were appointed and reported, but their reports were not accepted. Franklin, Adams and Jefferson—the first committee—made a report in August, 1776, and the paper is still in the office of the Secretary of State, at Washington. In 1782, a third committee having reported, the matter was referred to the Secretary of Congress, Charles Thomson. He made several unsuccessful efforts to please Congress. Finally he received from John Adams, then in London, an exceedingly simple and appropriate device, suggested by Sir John Prestwitch, a warm friend of America. This met with general approbation, in and out of Congress, and was adopted in June, 1782. So the fact is, we are indebted for our national arms to a titled aristocrat of the country with which we were then at war.

Subscriber, Maryville, Mo.:
1. Please name the States of the United States that are out of debt, with the amount of money in the Treasury of each. 2. Also name the Territories that are out of debt with the amount of money in the Treasury of each. 3. What City, if any, in the United States, did not give Garfield a vote? 4. What was the cause of no votes being cast in that City for President? 5. Name the present Cabinet officers. 6. Also the members of the Supreme Bench of the United States.

1. In West Virginia, State debt is prohibited by the Constitution; Kentucky has no State debt; Illinois none, Colorado very little, if any; Delaware do; Iowa very light; Michigan, Nebraska, California and Nevada, do. We have no means of knowing the amounts held in the State Treasuries. 2. Utah and Wyoming are free from debt. 3. Washington. 4. Neither the District of Columbia nor the Territories have a vote in the Electoral College. 5. The BLADE has recently published the lists.

G. R. D., Cheswville, Md.:
Will you please give me a cure for the quinzy?

The patient should remain in a warm room, the diet chiefly milk and good broths, some cooling laxative and diaphoretic medicine may be given; but the greatest relief will be found in the frequent inhalation of the steam of hot water through an inhaler, or in the old-fashioned way, through the spout of a teapot. Relief will also be experienced from the following treatment: Roast three or four large onions, peel them quickly and beat them flat with a rolling-pin; immediately place them in a thin muslin bag that will reach from ear to ear, and about three inches deep; apply it speedily as warm as possible to the throat; keep it on day and night, changing it when the strength of the onion appears to be exhausted, and substituting fresh ones. Flannel must be worn around the neck after the poultice is removed.

E. R. McCabe, Leighton, Ia., writes: "Suppose you inform J. C. K., Gebhards, Pa., who seems historically inclined, that the best way to learn history is to read it for himself and not the lazy way of asking you to do it for him. One would think you have enough to do without answering (not what I call foolish, but in such cases, impertinent questions). Evidently what he is driving at, is the Kar of Dionisius, one of two of that name who (father and son) were Kings, or as then called Tyrants of Syracuse, in the Island of Sicily. In fact it was an acoustic attachment to a dungeon, where he confined prisoners whose conversation he was desirous to hear for himself. It has been said that there was a similar ear in the Tower of London, which you will find noticed in Sir Walter Scott's novel of 'The Fortunes of Nigel.' Please publish this with the full name of your subscriber."

H. R. G., Edgeworth, Tenn.:
How is nitro-glycerine prepared?

Mix 100 parts fuming nitric acid at 50° Baume with 200 parts sulphuric acid; when cool, add 38 parts glycerine slowly, allowing it to trickle down the sides of the vessel. The glycerine will remain on the surface for hours without mixing. Stir the glycerine and acids with a glass rod for 10 seconds, pour it into 20 times its volume of water, and the nitro-glycerine will be instantly precipitated to the extent of 76 parts, or double the amount of glycerine employed. It must be repeatedly washed with water, and then saturated with bicarbonate of soda or lime. This dangerous compound requires most careful handling, a slight shock sometimes exploding it. It has been found that pure nitro-glycerine, dropped upon a thoroughly red hot iron, assumes a spheroidal state and flashes off into vapor in the same way as gunpowder; but if the iron is not red-hot, only hot enough to cause the nitro-glycerine to boil suddenly, a frightful explosion takes place. A single drop in this manner will cause serious damage.

H. F. W., Ft. Wayne, Ind.:
1. Please inform me where and when the maxim originated, "The exception proves the rule?" 2. Please give a brief account of the star route frauds. I do not understand what is meant by them.

1. Cannot give the origin of the maxim. Cowper says:

"Such rare exceptions, shining in the dark,
Prove, rather than impeach, the just remark."

2. It was discovered by Postmaster General James that certain mail contractors and others had been drawing money from the Treasury without having rendered any service in return. Investigation developed the fact that certain routes had been "expedited" in order to secure increased pay; that some mails, expedited from weekly to daily, did not average a letter a trip; that bogus petitions for increased mail facilities had been passed through the Departments—in short, that a well organized gang had been for years systematically swindling the Government. Some mail routes had no existence except in the imagination of the contractor and his confederates. Routes were "raised" from a few hundred dollars to as many thousands, and the plunder thus obtained divided between the contractors and the Washington agents of the ring, through whose influence the Postoffice officials were led to make the changes in pay and schedule time.

N. M. G., Fort Homer, O.:
1. What are the necessary steps to copyright a book and cost of same? 2. What is the meaning of the word "limited" as applied to a business corporation?

1. Y'all a printed copy of the title of the book, name and residence of author, to Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C. This must be done before publication of the book. The fee is 50 cents for recording the title of the book, and 50 cents for certificate of copyright, which will be transmitted by early mail. Within 10 days after publication two complete copies must be sent, prepaid, addressed as above. Without the deposit of copies the copyright is void, and a penalty of $25 is incurred. No copyright is valid unless notice is given by inserting in every copy published, "Entered according to act of Congress, in the year, ——, by ——, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington," or, at the option of the person entering the copyright the words: "Copyright, 18—, by ——." A penalty of $100 is incurred in using these words unless the conditions have been complied with. Any copyright is assignable in law by any instrument of writing, but such assignment must be recorded in the office of the Librarian of Congress within 60 days from its date. The fee for the record and certificate is $1. 2. A limited partnership differs from a general partnership in the fact that it it has partners who furnish a contribution to the capital, but are not liable beyond the amount they agree to contribute for the loss of the firm. Such partnerships exist by virtue of statutes, and, in order to protect those who furnish capital only, must conform strictly to the provisions of the statute under which they are constituted, otherwise the parties are deemed general partners.

P. F. O., Rowland, Ill.:
1. Who is H. Clay Trumbull, and where does he live? 2. At what age of the world were men classified into names—as Wilson, Jones, etc., and why more Smiths than any other? 3. Please give a recipe for making gold ink; also silver ink.

1. Missionary Secretary of the American Sunday School Union for New England; for three years a Chaplain in the United States Army; born at Stonington, Conn., in 1830; lives in Philadelphia, we believe. 2. Names of persons were originally usually of a single word, as in the Hebrew genealogies, Terah, Levi, Aaron. All names were originally significant. The confusion arising from the repetition of the same name was relieved by appending the occupation, place of birth, or a nick name. There were few surnames in England before the Norman invasion. The use of hereditary surnames was established in England by the middle of the 16th century, by statute. The name of Smith is from the Anglo-Saxon *smitan*, to smite, originally of much wider meaning than now, including wheelwrights, carpenters masons, and smiters in general. 3. Genuine gold leaf is rubbed with honey on a plate of agate or ground glass by means of a flat pestle, until the whole presents a uniform mass, in which no distinct particles of gold can be recognized. This mass is carefully removed into a vessel with water, which will dissolve the honey and leave the gold into a disintegrated state behind. The water has, according to the size of the vessel, to be removed twice or three times, when all the saccharine matter will have been washed away. The remaining gold is then mixed with a sufficient quantity of a solution of gum-arabic, shaken well, and is ready for use. The writing is to be rubbed, after drying, with a flat piece of ivory, when it will present the luster of pure gold. Silver ink is prepared in the same way, from silver leaf.

The BLADE misapprehended the question of J. D. B., Fairbury, Neb., in regard to the first principal meridian. The following table conveys the information sought:

Designation of Principal Meridian.	Longitude, W. from Greenwich	Principal base lines, North Latitude.
First, boundary bet. Ohio and Indiana	84° 51'	
Second, through Indiana	86° 28'	
Third, through Illinois	89° 10' 30"	
Fourth, N. from mouth of Illinois River	90° 25' 56"	38° 58' 12"
Fifth, N. from mouth of Arkansas River	90° 58'	Mouth of St. Francis R.
Sixth	97° 22'	40°
Michigan	84° 19'	9' 7 m. N. of Detroit.
Tallahasse	84° 18'	Tallahassee, Fla.
St. Stephen	88° 2'	31°
Huntsville	86° 31'	N. boundary of Ala.
Choctaw	89° 10' 30"	29 m. S. Jackson, Miss.
Washington	91° 5'	31°
St. Helena, S. from base	90° 11'	31°
Louisiana	90° 20'	31°
New Mexico	109° 52' 9"	34° 19'
Great Salt Lake	111° 53' 47"	40° 46' 4"
Boise	116° 20'	43° 20'
Mt. Diablo	121° 54'	37° 53'
San Bernardino	116° 56'	34° 6'
Humboldt	124° 11'	40° 25' 30"
Willamette	122° 44'	45° 30'
Montana	111° 38'	45° 46' 27"
Ohio and Salt River	112° 15' 46"	33° 22' 57"
Indian	97° 15' 56"	34° 31'

B. M., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "I think I saw a call in your correspondents' column, some time since, for a poem, to the description of which the enclosed seems to answer, and I have no doubt that it is the one desired. At any rate, the 'Touch of Nature,' being so readily appreciable, I deem it well worth the dissemination that a re-publication in your paper would cause."

A TOUCH OF NATURE.
BY JOHN R. THOMPSON.

Two armies covered hill and plain
Where Rappahannock's waters
Ran deep and crimsoned with the stain
Of battle's recent slaughters.

The Summer clouds lay pitched like tents
In meads of heavenly azure;
And each dread gun of the elements
Slept in its hid embrasure.

The breeze so softly blew it made
No forest leaf to quiver,
And the smoke of the random cannonade
Rolled slowly from the river.

And now where circling hills looked down
With cannon grimly planted,
O'er listless camp and silent town
The golden sunset slanted.

When on the fervid air there came
A strain, now rich, now tender,
The music seemed itself aflame
With day's departing splendor.

A Federal band, which eve and morn
Played measures brave and nimble,
Had just struck up with flute and horn
And lively clash of cymbal.

Down flocked the soldiers to the bank
Till margined by its pebbles,
One wooded shore was blue with "Yanks,"
And one was gray with "Rebels."

Then all was still; and then the band,
With movement light and trickey,
Made stream and forest, hill and strand,
Reverberate with "Dixie."

The conscious stream, with burnished glow,
Went proudly o'er its pebbles,
But thrilled throughout its deepest flow
With yelling of the Rebels.

Again a pause, and then again
The trumpet pealed sonorous,
And Yankee Doodle was the strain
To which the shore gave chorus.

The laughing ripple shoreward flew
To kiss the shining pebbles—
Loud shrieked the swarming boys in blue
Defiance to the Rebels.

And yet once more the bugle sang
Above the stormy riot;
No shout upon the evening rang—
There reigned a holy quiet.

The sad, slow stream its noiseless flood
Poured o'er the glistening pebbles;
All silent now the Yankees stood,
All silent stood the Rebels.

No unresponsive soul had heard
That plaintive note's appealing,
So deeply "Home, Sweet Home" had stirred
The hidden founts of feeling.

Or blue or gray, the soldier sees,
As by the wand of fairy,
The cottage 'neath the live-oak trees,
The cabin by the prairie.

Or cold or warm his native skies
Bend in their beauty o'er him,
Seen through the tear-mist in his eyes
His loved ones stand before him.

As fades the iris after rain
In April's tearful weather,
The vision vanished as the strain
And daylight died together.

But memory, waked by music's art,
Expressed in simplest numbers,
Subdued the sternest Yankee's heart,
Made light the Rebel's slumbers.

And fair the form of music shines,
That bright, celestial creature,
Who still, 'mid war's embattled lines,
Gave this one touch of nature.

Inquirer, Sheffield, Ind.:
Please give a brief outline of the "Law of Nations."

From very early times the different nations who had intercourse with each other began to follow certain rules, and many of them became generally recognized as the proper guide in international intercourse. Writers of eminence carefully investigated them, and these writers are held to be authorities. Some of the more important features of the Law of Nations are that every Nation has the right to regulate her own internal affairs without interference from others, unless some of these regulations may seriously affect the interests of a foreign power; that national boundaries are to be respected; that bodies of water lying within a national territory, and the sea coast for three miles from the shore, are under its exclusive jurisdiction; and that a Nation may take measures to protect its own citizens who may be traveling or doing business in other countries, unless they violate its laws, and then they may first examine the case before the accused is given up for trial. The neutrality laws are important, those in force in the United States being enacted in 1818. The leading regulations are that our citizens shall not interfere, but at their own risk and peril, in contests between other Nations; that no armament shall be fitted out in our territory for the purpose of making war on any power with which we are at peace; and making it unlawful for an American vessel to carry war material to either of two warring Nations. It forbids granting to one Nation rights not allowed to the other which is at war. Treaties are international laws binding on the two or more parties making the contract; and our foreign representatives deal with international law as arranged by treaties and the Laws of Nations.

G. C. P., St. Paris, O.:
Please give me the names of the Governors of all the States and of what political party are they?

Alabama, Rufus W. Cobb, D.; Arkansas, Thomas J. Churchill, D.; California, George C. Perkins, R.; Colorado, Frederick W. Pitkin, R.; Connecticut, Hobart B. Bigelow, R.; Delaware, John W. Hall, D.; Florida, William D. Bloxam, D.; Georgia, Alfred H. Colquitt, D.; Illinois, Shelby M. Cullum, R.; Indiana, Albert G. Porter, R.; Iowa, Buren R. Sherman, R.; Kansas, John P. St. John, R.; Kentucky, L. P. Blackburn, D.; Louisiana, John McEnery, D.; Maine, Harris M. Plaisted, D.; Maryland, William T. Hamilton, D.; Massachusetts, John D. Long, R.; Michigan, David H. Jerome, R.; Minnesota, Lucius F. Hubbard, R.; Mississippi, Robert Lowry, D.; Missouri, Thomas T. Crittenden, D.; Nebraska, Albinus Nance, R.; Nevada, John H. Kinkead, R.; New Hampshire, Chas. H. Bell, R.; New Jersey, George C. Ludlow, D.; New York, A. B. Cornell, R.; North Carolina, Thomas J. Jarvis, D.; Ohio, Charles Foster, R.; Oregon, William W. Thayer, D.; Pennsylvania, Henry M. Hoyt, R.; Rhode Island, A. H. Littlefield, R.; South Carolina, Johnson Hagood, D.; Tennessee, Alvin Hawkins, R.; Texas, Oran M. Roberts, D.; Vermont, Roswell Farnham, R.; Virginia, W. E. Cameron, Readjuster; West Virginia, Jacob B. Jackson, D.; Wisconsin, Jeremiah M. Rusk, R.

Information Wanted.

L. H. Lang, Bashan, Kan., wants the address of J. D. Coone.

R. P. Devan, Oakwood, Dak. Ter., wants the address of William Elmor, Co. D, 31 Wis. Inf.

E. K. Benson, North Benson, Mich., wants the name and address of the Captain or Lieutenant of the 21st Ohio Battery.

C. R. Exner, Windsor, Henry Co., Mo., wants the address of W. A. Exner, 19 years of age; last heard from in Indian Territory.

C. H. Wicklzer, Toledo, Lucas Co., O., wishes the address of any soldier or officer of Co. I, 79th Pa.; also of the Surgeon and Commander of hospital at Newbern, N. C., in the Spring of 1865.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 50c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodhams, no postoffice, county or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If Davis Egnew will give his full postoffice address his wishes will be complied with.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his, full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter containing 30 cents, signed by John Alspach, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 85 cents, dated at Mount Ida, no County or State, signed by W. A. Hitchcock.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Sandusky, no County or State, signed by Wm. H. Davis.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Sam'l McAtee, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, signed J. C. Kendall, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Hillsboro, Montmorency Co., no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Catholics Near the Pole.

Lieut. Danenhower tells an incident of his Arctic experience which will prove of deep interest to Catholics in particular, and to Christians of every denomination in general. He says:

"After the sinking of the vessel we landed, as you know, on the Siberian coast. After proceeding some distance inland we met some of the native Indians, whom we found, to our surprise, to be Christians and Roman Catholics. After eating they crossed themselves, shook hands and said: "Pashee Bah." They also showed us their crosses, which they kissed, and I was very glad to have in my possession a certain talisman [the Lieutenant meant a miraculous medal of the Blessed Virgin] which had been sent me by a Catholic friend in San Francisco, with the message that it had been blessed by a priest, and I would be sure to be safe if I wore it. I did not have much faith in this, however, but when I showed it to the natives they kissed it devoutly. It was the only article in the possession of the party, indeed, that indicated to the natives that we were Christians. You can imagine our feelings at meeting these people, for they were the first strangers whom we had seen for more than two years, and I never before felt so thankful to missionaries as I did on that day at finding that we were among Christian natives."

Bismarck on Diplomatists.

An anecdote of Bismarck that is 30 years old has come to light in Germany in a new book on "Prussia at the Diet." Bismarck, in 1853, was sent to Darmstadt to smooth over certain differences that had arisen in the Diet between Prussia and that State. The Grand Duke on his arrival remarked that he preferred to receive only such diplomatists as would abstain from asking questions which it was not polite to answer. Bismarck's prompt reply was that, "as a rule, diplomatists were paid for carrying their questions far enough to dispense with replies."

To Clean Silver Plate.

A solution of hyposulphite of soda, applied with a soft brush, is said to be one of the best means of cleaning silver or silver-plated goods. No powder being necessary, there is no fear of filling the chisselling or other intaglio ornamentation. When powders are not objectionable, tripoli may be employed, with or without ammonia. In place of tripoli, the fossil silica found in this country, and sold under a variety of names, serves an excellent purpose.

Russian Life.
New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Ah! ha!" exclaimed the Czar, as the Empress presented him with the baby, "It is mine!" And the police arrested the young one and looked around for the other conspirators, and the papers rang with accounts of another plot spoiled. You can't speak the word "mine" in St. Petersburg without loosening a great deal of coiled energy on the part of the police.

How Cincinnatians Become Millionaires.
Cincinnati Saturday Night.

A frame house was being moved along the street in Cummingsville, the other day, and a drunken fellow got in under the impression that it was a street car. Every man on the job woke him up and collected fare of him.

Black Varnish for Leather.

A varnish of this kind, which is said not to crack or peel off, may be prepared thus: Rosin, 30 parts; Turpentine, 30 do.; Oil of turpentine, 30 do.; Sandarac, 60 do.; Shellac, 120 do.; Alcohol, 600 p. s. 900 do. Digest, then add Lampblack, previously triturated with a little Alcohol, 15 parts.

Chet's Ideas.
New York Tribune.

It was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. *First Politician*—"Why does Arthur select all his appointees from the Stalwart wing of the party?" *Second Politician*—"Hanged if I know; guess Chet must believe in minority representation."

The Sparrow.
New Haven Register.

The English sparrow continues to be our most charming song-bird. When he isn't fighting or quarreling off other birds his chirp is as musical as the squeak of a pantry door.

Why They Paired.
Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Yes," said the country member, "I went to that variety show because I felt sure there'd be nobody there who knew me! Durned if pretty much of the whole Legislature wasn't there."

Another Assassin.
Rome Sentinel.

An editor, in speaking of a clergyman, called him a "pretty aged minister." The compositor got it "putty-eyed monster," and there was a row.

THE PUNISHMENT.

Two haggard shades, in robes of mist,
For longer years than each could tell,
Joined by a stern gyve, wrist with wrist,
Have roamed the courts of hell.

Their blank eyes know each other not;
Their cold hearts hate this union drear—
Yet one poor ghost was Lancelot
And one was Guinevere!
—*Edward Fawcett, in The Century for July.*

COULDN'T GET ALONG.

Confessions of a Tramp.
Brooklyn Eagle.

"What are you after?" asked a Fulton street druggist of a tramp who had been poring over the directory and making memoranda for an hour.

"I'm taking a list of the banks in Brooklyn," replied the tramp.

"Want to open an account?" inquired the druggist, with a tone of half-concealed irony in his voice.

"No," answered the tramp. "I am forced into the banking business. I haven't been doing anything lately and I've got to come to it."

The druggist looked mystified.

"You see," continued the tramp, "I started in as a lawyer, but was elected a Judge, and that not only broke up my business but exposed my lack of legal information; so I couldn't get any cases after my term expired. While I was looking around, my family lived on the money our country friends sent in to buy things for them here. Then I preached awhile, but my salary wasn't paid regularly, and I quit that. Where I made my mistake was not in being tried for heresy and then hiring a theater and preaching to a collection," and the man sighed as he thought of his wasted opportunities.

"What did you do next?" asked the druggist kindly.

"Then I went to doctoring. Did first rate the first two months, but I was called in to a consultation and I prescribed just the opposite way from the attending physician and saved the patient. But they took my diploma away from me because I had violated the ethics of the profession. It was unanimously decided that I should have supported the doctor's treatment and let the patient."

The druggist rubbed his chin and seemed to take more kindly to the melancholy tramp. Perhaps he recognized the probability that the man was truthful.

"That put me in a hole," the tramp went on, "but I borrowed some money and started a newspaper. That lasted six months. The public spirited citizens abused me because I wouldn't go for the political ring, and when I did go for 'em the ring brought libel suits and the public spirited citizens got on the jury and found verdicts against me. The Sheriff sold me out and left me stranded."

"Hard luck," murmured the druggist, still seeing no reason to doubt the man's statement.

"Yes, sir," replied the tramp. "It was tough. After that I got a position as a driver on a bobtail car. The company would put mutilated coin in the envelopes that I passed in for change, and they bounced me for letting the passengers put the same coin back in the box. By that time I'd got pretty low and repentant, and tried to get back into the church. They said I might go around and implore sinners to pay off the sacred mortgages, but I mustn't charge anything for my services. Of course that wouldn't do, so I joined the police force."

"Ah!" ejaculated the druggist, brightening up. "You must have had a curious experience as a policeman!"

"I had a short one," returned the tramp with a sigh. "I clubbed four or five men and got medals for it, and thought I was fixed at last. But one night I caught a fellow committing a burglary. He turned out to be an alderman, and I was discharged from the force with a terrible reprimand. That knocked me."

"Yes, yes," muttered the druggist, rubbing his hands slowly.

"Well, sir, then I turned out as a day laborer, and worked hard. I was hacking away with a pick one Sunday, building a street railroad around an injunction when the owner of the franchise went past on his way to church. He dropped his prayer book and I ran after him with it. He ordered the foreman to dock me for the loss of time and I quit."

"Is that all?" asked the druggist.

"About all," replied the tramp. "I am now going to hire out to some bank as a cashier. That will land me in State prison sooner or later, and if I can make the amount big enough before the directors wake up, society will then out and support my family! I'm much obliged for the use of your directory."

"You're perfectly welcome," murmured the druggist, and as the tramp went off, studying over his list of banks, the drug man made up three and a quarter grains of quinine into a five grain pill, and sighed as he reflected on the impossibility of an honest man making a living in this day of great competition.

A MISTAKE.

Uncle Mose's Testimony in the Celebrated Trial of Bob Tompkins.
Texas Siftings.

A colored man named Bob Tompkins was on trial last week before an Austin justice for assault. Old Uncle Moses was one of the leading witnesses for the State. The main point was whether or not Tompkins had given any provocation to bring on the row.

"Now, tell this jury all you know about the affair," said the justice.

"Kin I tell de jury all I know in my own way?" asked old Mose.

"Yes, tell the jury what you know in your own way."

Old Mose turned solemnly to the expectant jurymen:

"Gem'mens ob de jury, you am de meanest lookin' crowd I eber seed—"

"Stop!" bawled the attorney for the State.

"Your Honor will incarcerate the witness for contempt of court!" howled the attorney for the prisoner.

The foreman of the jury got up and asked the Court to protect the jury from insult.

"Witness, if you insult the jury again I shall certainly resort to extreme measures."

"I'm not gwine ter consult nobody of you don't interfere wid me," said old Mose, sullenly.

"Proceed."

"Gem'mens ob de jury, you are de meanest lookin' crowd eber I seed outside of a jail——"

The Prosecuting Attorney jumped up and down. The foreman of the jury once more howled "Your Honor!" The Constable laid his heavy hand on the collar of old Mose, when the latter calmly repeated to the jury:

"You am de meanest lookin' crowd eber I seed outside ob a jail. Dem was de berry words de prisoner dar used when he fust come inter de barroom, and which led to de row."

The foreman sat down quick. The attorneys doubled up like jack-knives with suppressed laughter. His Honor smiled. The spectators roared; while Mose, with a surprised look of childish innocence, once more said emphatically to the cowed jurymen:

"You am de meanest lookin' crowd eber I seed outside ob de jail."

Time and Space Annihilated.

The *Times*, a paper printed in India, relates the following:

"During the repairs of the telegraph cable near Bombay, the steamers "Chiltern and "Great Northern" were about half a mile apart, the former having hold of a short end cable, and so was in telegraphic communication with Aden. The "Chiltern" desired the "Great Northern" to splice on the cable-end held by the latter, and pay out three quarters of a mile of cable, and this was communicated by wire from the test room of the "Chiltern," passing through all the coils of cable in her hold and on to Bombay, whence it was sent on to Aden, and back from Aden to the "Great Northern." Thus, as a speedy means of sending a message half a mile, it was forwarded by a route between 3,000 and 4,000 miles long. The following morning, when the two vessels were within a quarter of a mile of each other, communications passed between them constantly in the same way."

Charming features may be rendered acceptably repulsive by blotches or pimples. Glenn's Sulphur Soap remedies all complexional blemishes.

Modesty.
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Translated from the Omnibus: Teacheress—"Thus, dear little ones, as I already said have, study you always the modesty. She is the best ornament of the mankind, and adorns especially maidens far more than gold and precious stones. Now; little Julia, thou raisest the hand—what hast thou upon thy heart?" Little Julia, joy beaming—"O, miss! I know a beautiful saying to the modesty; my papa says him always!" Teacheress—"Ah, how splendidly itself that strikes! Attention all handsomely, and write you the beautiful saying in the memory! Now say to us the saying!" Little Julia—"Modesty is an ornament, yet farther comes one without her!"

For the Girls.

If a young man truly loves you he will always be somewhat embarrassed when with you. If a young man is not interested in you at first sight the chances are five to one against you. If a fellow continues to glance at you he is interested in you; if he hastily averts his gaze when you catch his eye, the chances are that he's a gentleman; but if, instead, he smiles at you, you may know that he is only a "masher."

Building Up the South
Memphis Avalanche.

A significant fact is embodied in the statement of the Alanta *Constitution* that more reapers have been sold in Georgia this year than the entire cotton belt possessed one year ago. The new departure of the South in the greatest production of food crops together with the investment of surplus capital in cotton mills puts it on the right road to prosperity and power.

Energy in City Business.
Philadelphia Ledger.

The old practice of scraping up the dirt on the streets ready to be hauled away, and then leaving it to remain until the piles are flattened out by passing wagons, carts and drays, is visible again.

The Dark Secret.
Washington Post.

It is over a month since the murder of Lord Cavendish and the police of Dublin are as much in the dark about it as ever. The unsolved mysteries of crime are multiplying at a fearful rate.

A Singular Change.
Philadelphia Press.

After the third fire Major Burke wanted Mr. Parker should acknowledge his bravery and his personal and official integrity. After he had two holes in his leg he no longer insisted upon it.

Friendly Mexicans.
Baltimore Day.

Mexico seems disposed to encourage American capital to come into that country. Americans will go with their capital and there is no knowing what that may lead to.

For the Girls.

If a young man truly loves you he will always be somewhat embarrassed when with you. If a young man is not interested in you at first sight the chances are five to one against you. If a fell

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

The Execution of Guiteau.

John McElroy to Report It for the Blade.

The BLADE will make extraordinary efforts to provide its readers with the best and fullest account of the execution of the vile assassin of Pres. GARFIELD of any paper in the country. In addition to the ordinary means of obtaining full particulars of the occurrences on the 30th of June, Mr. JOHN MCELROY, the author of "Andersonville," and Associate Editor of the BLADE, will go to Washington to represent the paper there personally, and write up a full account of the dispensation of justice upon the malignant rascal.

The half million readers of the BLADE and the millions of readers of "Andersonville" need no telling of Mr. MCELROY'S vivid power as a writer, and they will eagerly await his account of the affair, as the very best one that will be written by anybody.

The account will appear in the BLADE for July 6, and every reader should immediately order two or more extra copies. The subscriber needs some to lay away for future references, as they will have a historical value that will grow with every year, and he wants some to read himself and give his neighbors, who otherwise will carry off his paper before he is done with it.

Mr. MCELROY'S account will not appear in any other paper.

We shall print a very large edition of special copies that week, and will mail to any address *three copies for ten cents*. Our description of the execution will be the best from any source, and well worth preserving. Remittances of ten cents for three copies by mail should be sent us in advance of publication of July 6th, that we may order a supply sufficient to meet the demand.

Of the 650 members of the House of Commons 103 are Irishmen.

THE butterine factories in New York have a capacity which enables them to turn out 116,000,000 pounds annually.

MR. BRADLAUGH has been again ordered out of the House of Commons. His pluck and persistency are something remarkable.

THERE is a sense of vacancy, as it were, about Massachusetts politics. BEN. BUTLER'S yawp remains unaccountably silent.

SILK operatives from England are coming in large numbers to this country in consequence of the depression of the trade there.

FRANCE is rich because her people make the most of everything. The mushroom crop alone is worth over $2,000,000 a year.

EVICTIONS in Ireland are now proceeding at the rate of 1,000 a week. That looks like an exceedingly speedy and peaceful settlement of affairs.

THE complaint is made that the President does not get up early enough to attend to a proper amount of business. It is usually 2 P. M. before his business day begins.

MR. ADAM HEFNER, of Lenoir, South Carolina, has the honor of being the oldest man on this continent. He is 116 years old as authenticated by the family records, and his mind is still bright.

MRS. SCOVILLE, her husband says, is going to kill somebody if her brother is hung. If it runs in the family, it might be as well to have her restrained before she has a chance to do any mischief.

REV. DR. CROSBY is urging co-education of the sexes upon the University of New York. He says that women require for their work in the world the same degree of mental training that men command. He is right.

THE most radical Know Nothing opinions in the country now appear in the New York *Star*, the organ of JOHN KELLEY, and his Tammany Irish. It is ways abusing some one for his lack of true Native American qualifications, which is very funny.

IT would be interesting to know what good reason exists for throwing $55,000,000 of revenue out of the United States Treasury, into the hands of manufacturers, by the repeal of all taxes upon cigars and tobacco by Mr. KELLEY'S bill, which he has introduced in order to have it passed next Winter.

NOT a little commotion was created among the New York politicians by Mayor GRACE refusing to appoint a good Ward Worker Deputy Tax Collector for the frivolous reason that the applicant could not read or write. Such an absurdity was never heard of before in that City.

WHEN attention has been called to the alarming amount of illiteracy in the country, the whites have been accustomed to speak of the large number of blacks at the South as if they constituted the great bulk of ignoramuses, but the census reports show that the 4,000,000 adults who can neither read nor write are evenly divided between whites and blacks.

THE London *Lancet* says that muscarine, the active poison of mushrooms, is directly antagonized by atropia. A trace of muscarine placed upon a frog's heart completely arrests its motion; a drop of atropia will start it up again, although it may have remained motionless in human beings poisoned by mushrooms one minim of atropia, administered hypodermically at intervals effects a complete cure.

INFLATING THE COUNTRY'S WEALTH.

A few years ago there was a great party in this country whose leaders talked deliriously about "coining paper dollars," "making an elastic currency equal to the wants of trade," and similar drivel. After the manner of shallow thinkers they blunderingly confused the sign of the thing for the thing itself. They made the same stupid mistake that a man would who would imagine a ticket for a quart of milk to be the quart of milk. They could not understand the plain distinction that money is only a token of wealth and not wealth itself. It was impossible to make them understand that a greenback promise to pay a dollar was no more a dollar than a mortgage is the farm it covers. They babbled on wearisomely of "making dollars" enough on a printing press to double or treble the volume of circulation, and the "advanced" section of the party was sure that we should pay off the national debt by compelling every bondholder to take slips of paper upon which should be printed "The United States, One Dollar," and which bore no interest, in lieu of the interest-bearing evidences of indebtedness for which they had paid money of more or less goodness. Others went still farther, and insisted that if the Government would discharge its functions properly, it would, while it was at it, issue enough to give every man a start in business. Undoubtedly these last had as much reason in their demands as any of their party associates. If the Government could make *one* dollar it could make a billion, or 10 billions, or enough to make every man upon earth wealthy. Like the schemes for perpetual motion, the starting was the main trouble.

But what was impossible to the Government is possible to a higher power. Omnipotence can accomplish what prepotence can not. What man may do for himself is limited by narrow boundaries—there are none to what the world's forces can do for him. The fiat of the Government is but a reed, alongside the magic scepter of Nature.

The kindly sun wooing the pregnant earth is making wealth for the Nation beyond the wildest dreams of the paper money enthusiasts.

The burning rays fall upon land furrowed by the plow and the cultivator, and a billion dollars worth of corn and wheat rise to greet them. Four hundred million dollars worth of hay cover the broad meadows, $300,000,000 worth of cotton will soon blow on the Southern plantations; $200,000,000 of oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, potatos, and tobacco fill the smaller fields, and fruits, cattle and wool, will swell the amount so as to couple another billion dollars on that yield by wheat fields and corn furrows. Two billion dollars is what the hoe and plow will win from our fruitful acres this year. It is a sum vastly exceeding that which the Fiatists would turn out from the printing presses. It is real wealth, while their's was only the delusive pictures of it. It is not only better than their imaginary money, but it is better than the real gold—for it is what men gladly give gold for. The Fiatists raved about making so much money that there would be $20 or $30, or even $40 a head for every one of our 50 million population. The labor of the husbandman is now making every one of the 200 million cultivated acres over which our flag floats yield from $10 to $100. How puny these vast figures make the thoughts of shallow men appear.

EGYPTIAN AFFAIRS.

The condition of Egypt grows worse hourly, and there is hardly a shadow of a chance of a peaceful solution of the difficulties. ARABI Pacha maintains his position at the head of the troops and is practically the ruler of the country. The Khedive still retains his post and declares that it is his duty to remain there, and nothing will influence him to yield it. The end can hardly be anything but a clash of arms.

Meanwhile, the foreigners are getting away as fast as possible; business is paralyzed, and in fact almost ruined. The Khedive expresses the greatest anxiety upon this point, as well he may, and he has written an urgent letter to the President of the Council, commanding him to make a searching inquiry into the causes which led to the riot at Alexandria, and to endeavor to bring the promoters to justice. He says that something must be done to restore the confidence of the Europeans, and to re-establish friendly relations between them and the natives, or the already enormous loss entailed upon the country will be vastly increased and its prosperity destroyed.

This is of course all true, but the question is how it is to be done under present conditions. ARABI Pacha is well content to have things in his own hands, and he will do nothing to bring about any change which will take power away from himself. He will allow no disembarkation of European troops, maintaining that then it will be his duty to fight to the last and with this announcement he mingles the threat that in such a case European residents would be left to look out for themselves, which means that they would be indiscriminately massacred. The situation as a whole is about as threatening as it well can be, and the most serious apprehensions are everywhere entertained for the outcome.

A great meeting is called for Thursday in London, to urge upon the Government the absolute necessity of taking vigorous measures for the protection of the English residents in Egypt. It seems somewhat strange that something has not been done before, but it is a most difficult matter to deal with. Of course the Conservatives are emphatically blaming the Government for its apparent apathy, and demanding immediate active measures. What with the Irish question and Egyptian troubles GLADSTONE has enough upon his hands to make him long for a freedom from his present onerous position.

ROSECRANS has lent himself to a swindle known as the Ocean Shore railroad—the object of which was to steal the right of way into San Francisco and gain valuable dock front, by going through the military reservation, and then sell the franchise out to the Central Pacific. The scheme was killed in Committee.

WE pay Brazil nearly a million dollars a week for coffee. We ought to either annex Central America and raise our coffee there, or arrange it some way to have Brazil buy as much of our manufactures as we do of the products of her plantations. We can do neither, as long as we have an old granny at the head of the State Department.

CURIOUSLY TRUE.

It is a singular fact that in spite of the way the Chinese are huddled together in their quarters in San Francisco, the death rate is less than among the whites, and, according to the report of the State Board of Health, no epidemic diseases originate or spread there. Within an area covered by a few blocks, between 30,000 and 40,000 Celestials live and carry on the various avocations by which they lay up the ducats that are to enable them to live in plenty in their native land when they get ready to return thither. Going through these streets and catching the smells which everywhere rise to greet the newcomer, by the time the thousandth one is met, it would naturally be concluded that death could never stalk through empty handed, but the truth is as stated above.

Physicians have given considerable study to this apparent contradiction to the known laws governing health. They have expected small pox to spread among them and it does not. The Summer complains that ravage elsewhere are not more deadly here, and perhaps are even less so. Their location is not healthier than other parts of the city. To what then is their immunity due? The answer is, entirely to their personal habits. They live upon the plainest food, and never gorge themselves. They do not drink poor whisky or drown themselves in beer. They keep their persons and clothing exceedingly clean. As a consequence their systems are prepared to resist disease.

This is the conclusion arrived at after a careful study of statistics by intelligent medical men, and it speaks a whole volume to people of all classes, even if its teaching comes from the "heathen Chinee." A simple, inexpensive diet would often bring health and do away with the cry of hard times. If in the face of so many violations of general sanitary regulations individual habits can do so much to prevent the spread of epidemics, the same care among whites would almost, if not quite, banish them entirely. At any rate, it furnishes good material for thought and careful consideration.

LOOKS BETTER NOW.

It sometimes happens that a newspaper scandal shrinks into nothingness under a rigid investigation. This is luckily the case with Rev. Dr. LOFTON, a highly esteemed Baptist clergyman of St. Louis. A few weeks ago, he started away on a tour to seek recuperation for his health, which had broken down under his severe labors. In a few days he came back with his face showing marks of a terrible beating. Still more terrible were the newspaper stories that accompanied him. He was accused of having, in the midst of a drunken exhilaration, assaulted a lady on the cars with him with indecent words and overtures, and pursued her from one car to another, until he was stopt, knocked down and beaten by an indignant passenger. His congregation, which was devotedly attached to him, refused to believe these cruel stories, even though apparently supported by strong testimony, and began an investigation. The result of this shows that Mr. LOFTON, when starting on his journey, was supplied by his physician with a small bottle of whisky, as a needed stimulant. In his very feeble condition, a very little of this produced serious disturbances. The woman who created the commotion, by excitedly screaming for protection, now says that he took a seat by her side, talked incoherently, but not in the least indelicately, and put his hand on her shoulder, but whether inadvertently or with an intention of hugging her, she cannot tell. The man who assaulted the minister is a professional gambler. He saw nothing of the insult, but judged by the lady's outcry that it justified a knock-down blow. The probability is that the woman is a shallow-brained idiot, who was responsible for most of the trouble. It is a positive luxury to some women to imagine that every man near them has designs upon them.

THE *Chemiker Zeitung* comments at length upon the proposed "denaturalization of alcohol," a subject which is receiving much attention abroad. The idea is to render spirit undrinkable on the one hand, while at the same time preserving its qualities for use in the various industries. Manufacturers think it unjust to require them to pay the same tax on alcohol as is required from those who use it in beverages, while the European Governments know that it will not do to let them have it in its present state free of tax. So the chemists now have the rather difficult problem before them of so changing or "denaturalizing" the spirit that it cannot be ufed as a beverage, but will be as useful as heretofore in all the industrial arts.

THE New York *Star's* "Man About Town" tells how ROSE TERRY, the great English actress, secured freedom to go on the stage. Married when quite young, to please her family, to a wealthy man of middle age, a desire to go on the stage soon developed itself, and she chafed under the flat refusal with which her wishes were met. One evening my Lord Spouse invited a party of distinguished men and savants to dine, and the hostess made her appearance in the drawing-room, where they were all assembled, clad in a full suit of flesh-colored tights and enveloped in a cloud of lace, as Venus. Need it be said that a separation followed, and thus the English stage secured one of its shining lights.

THE merchants and business men of New York are becoming exasperated at the refusal of the railroad companies to end the strikes by advancing the wages of the strikers. Large quantities of goods ready to be sent to the country cannot be moved and trade is very much injured thereby. They threaten to take the matter in hand soon and make "the railroads feel uncomfortable."

A FRENCH doctor has invented a bran bed for babies. The cradle is nearly filled with bran, the child's legs and part of the body immersed in it and the counterpane is fastened down tight so as to keep him firm in place. The babies are said to like it so well that they cry to be put in it. Next.

THE withdrawals from the Savings' Banks in Pittsburg since the strike began, have increased 10 per cent. These banks are mostly patronized by the working men.

THE Congressional Library contains now 450,000 bound books and 150,000 pamphlets. The increase of books each year is over 1,800 volumes.

In 1842 all of the wheat that came into Chicago in the four months from May 15 to Sept. 15, was 1,524 bushels.

PROMPT DECISIONS.

The ability to come to a quick decision and act upon it is worth much to both men and women, and indeed is often the key to great good fortune. One moment's delay has cost many lives, has turned gaiety to gloom, has wrecked the hopes and ambitions which have been cherished for years. Let the critical instant come and go without action and the whole future may change its coloring.

Quick decision will frequently give people the advantage in a bad situation, as in the case of one Mrs. GUTZKOW of California. She was out riding with her husband when some untoward accident upset the buggy, threw herself and husband to the ground, and the horse, not liking the state of affairs, ran away. Mr. GUTZKOW was so unfortunate as to have his arm and leg broken, and the question was a serious one of how to get to the nearest town. A man came driving along and the distressed woman asked his help. At that precise time other people's broken bones did not possess an absorbing interest to the stranger, and being in a hurry, he refused. Now this was the moment when Mrs. GUTZKOW'S quick decision stood her in good stead and made a change come o'er the spirit of his dream. She reached into her husband's overcoat pocket, drew out a revolver, and seizing the bridle of the horse, levelled the little instrument at the man, and again asked for assistance. She got it. A persuasive argument like that is generally effectual, especially when used at the exact moment it is needed.

The habit of thinking and deciding quickly can be cultivated, as also the habit of procrastination. It is not necessary to be reckless in the every day affairs of life, to act upon the impulse of the moment without consideration, but one can learn to look upon both sides of question almost at the same moment, to array the pros and cons against each other rapidly, and decide which have the preponderence. All of us know people of whom it is said "They are forever in making up their minds," and of others "They are never sure of what they want." Of course there is an inherent difference in the mental constitution of people, but much of the indecision complained of is the result of habit, which might be overcome. Decide carefully but quickly in trivial affairs, and by and by the mind will naturally seize the salient points of a question and be ready for wise action before another less prompt will be certain what is the problem to be answered.

PENSIONING TEACHERS.

A BILL has been sent to GOV. CORNELL of New York, providing a small pension for school teachers retired for service. The Mayor and Comptroller of New York City urge him to veto it on the ground that pensions to civil employes are not "in accord with the spirit and methods of our institutions," whereupon the *Star* well remarks:

"We have always noticed that when men are destitute of reasons that will hold together long enough to be put into words, they usually hide their mental impecunionsity behind some such enormous bill-poster phrase as "the spirits and methods of our institutions!"

There are strong reasons why the Governor should sign this bill. There is no class of persons in the public service who work harder and are more deserving than our school teachers, as a whole. The pay of the average teacher is small considering the quality and amount of work done. It wears on the body and tells on the health. It is particularly apt to affect the lungs and nerves. Women teachers, in most cases, have to support parents or other relatives. They can save scarcely anything. The longer they teach the less likelihood is there that they will marry. When such teachers have spent all the prime and beauty of their lives in the public service, in teaching and training the children of their more fortunate sisters, in fitting a new generation for the duties of life and success and honor, it is right and proper and only just that they should be retired on half-pay. This plan is adopted in the Police Department. Is not a school teacher as deserving of public care and provision when she has grown old and infirm in the service of the people and State as a police man?

There is another point of still greater importance. This provision for old age will secure a better quality of work from our school teachers. Everybody knows that the service of men and women who do brain work loses half its value when they are harassed by cares and depressed by anxieties. The mind must be free from such distractions and burdens in order to do its best work. Said an editor to a newspaper proprietor who wanted his services for $50 a week "I should not be worth $50 a week to you; I should be worth $100, and not a cent less." Teachers who are paid a small salary from which they can save nothing can give only half of themselves to a profession which requires the whole mind and heart of those engaged in it. They are on the outlook for other occupations. They accept poor offers of marriage which they would not consider, but for the prospect held out to them of a home in the future. The public loses incalculably by a policy that steals half the heart and interest and enthusiasm out of school teachers. Let them feel that their work is honorable. Let them know that it is appreciated by the public. Let them understand that if they remain in service until from age or infirmity they find it necessary to retire, and they will do vastly more and better work, which will show its results in the generations trained under their fostering and directing care.

THE divorce bill now awaiting ratification by the French Senate and President, names as causes justifying an application for divorce adultery, brutal violence, the condemnation of one or other spouse to a degrading punishment by the law Courts, desertion and incompatibility of temper proved by the joint petition of the husband and wife for release from matrimonial bonds and indorsed by the parents or other surviving relations and petitioners.

WHAT is pleasant to hear is that the list of Summer drinks is extended this year by the addition of barley water, lemon juice and seltzer, and white vinegar of wine with sugar. These are becoming very popular, and are sold in many places of public resort in the East. All these are desirable substitutes for the spirituous beverages which are too largely consumed by people in the heated term.

IF the Egyptians read history they would attach more importance to the appearance of the American fleet in their waters than to any other. In other days American frigates have played the most honorable part of any naval vessels in the Mediterranean. It was our vessels that first dared encounter the dreaded Barbary pirates, and bring them to terms.

JUDGE TOURGEE said in an address before the New York State Association of Editors, that no man had a right to publish anonymously in a newspaper that which he would not say in a parlor to the wife or daughter of his neighbor. His remarks were not enthusiastically received.

THE four richest men in New York City are VANDERBILT, who with his sons can count $360 000 000; RUSSEL SAGE worth from $60,000 000 to $70,000,000; JAY GOULD worth from $40,000,000 to $50,000,000; and KEENE counting from $25,000,000 to $30,000.

INDUSTRIAL TRAINING.

The public school system of the United States is undoubtedly the best in the world, but there is room for improvement before it will be all that is needed. Its great fault is not, as some declare, that it does too much, but that it does not do enough in a certain direction. It educates and refines, gives boys and girls of all classes aspirations for work that shall be more mental than manual, and then leaves them stranded at the commencement of their career without means to satisfy their ambitions and utterly unfitted for anything else, either in disposition or preparation.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in a recent issue, says that the Board of Education of that City gave notice that it would require 125 canvassers to take the new school census, and in one forenoon "more than 500 able bodied men beseiged the rooms of the Board, clamoring for the three weeks' job at $2 50 per day." It was necessary that these men should have a fair education to do the work, and this was understood. Undoubtedly most, if not all, of them had had the advantages of training in the public schools, and yet here they were begging for employment at small wages, at a thing which had not the smallest element of permanency.

Where is the trouble? Simply that their heads have been trained, but not their hands. We put our bright boys through a course of study, which makes them intelligent, but not practical, and then send to Europe for skilled workmen to take the best places in our workshops and factories. Foreigners receive the highest wages in the trades, simply from the fact that American youth have not been taught to do the work. This is so universally the case that the latter have come to look upon mechanical labor as something which does not belong to them to do, just as American girls look upon domestic service.

It is already evident, and becoming plainer every day that all cannot enter professions already overcrowded, nor live entirely by their wits in any way. What is needed therefore in connection with our system of education are Technical Schools, where thorough training can be given in the arts and trades. If the funds do not warrant it, better turn some of the money now expended in the High Schools into this channel. This change must come in some way and the sooner the better. The BLADE has urged this matter more than once upon the attention of the people, and will do so again. The truth is plain that mechanical labor is so largely an element in the world's progress that no degree of intelligence, no amount of knowledge is lost if employed in its accomplishment. Establish schools where girls and boys may be thoroughly trained in the trades, and the pitiful state of affairs described by the Chicago *Tribune* will exist no longer.

SOCIALISM IN EUROPE.

The growth of Nihilism, Socialism, or whatever name it may be called by in the monarchial countries of Europe, the increasing tendency of the people to a violent hatred of their rulers which leads to assassinations, shows that a leaven is working that will, in a few years, produce a radical change in everything connected with their government, education, and modes of life generally. There is not one Nation that is secure from revolutionary influences, not one that can be secure that the arrangements of to-day can be carried out to-morrow. No monarch among them all can lie down to an easy rest with any certainty that the light of the next morning will find him alive to wear the crown which is fast becoming unbearably burdensome.

We have become familiar with the troubles in Russia. The very expectation of something terrible happening at any hour has taken somewhat from the keen edge of our horror at the constant agitation there and the misery in which the governing classes live. And watching the spread of socialistic ideas in other countries, the conviction deepens that it is all simply means to a great end, that Nature is using these forces to thrust the world a step forward in a higher civilization. It seems strange, however, to think that Turkey, which has appeared to be settled in her ignorance, and capable of change only by finally falling a prey to more powerful nations, should begin to feel the same influences working there. Socialism has obtained a foothold among the Turks, and secret societies have been formed, their object being reform. A letter has been recently written to the Sultani the first of its kind, demanding an abandonment of his autocratic policy and an inauguration of liberal measures, and threatening a fearful catastrophe if these demands are not complied with. It would seem as if these societies were having a mushroom growth, to so soon bring forth such radical fruits.

Of course, the result has been to alarm the Sultan, whose life will henceforth be an imitation of that of the Czar of Russia. It is now a question of how soon Turkey will be torn by political factions into pieces, and her long period of tyranny and misrule ended.

There is no doubt but that the success and glory of the United States has much to do with the spread of Socialism and Nihilism—only different names for the spirit of dissatisfaction with the existing state of things—which is now so rampant all over Europe. The great masses of people who have found homes and comfort here, have not been slow to imbibe ideas of freedom, and their influence must be conveyed to those left behind them in the Old World. It will grow and strengthen in the future, and as said before, the day is not far distant when a new order of things will prevail through the length and breadth of Europe.

PROF. SHELDON said that when in Canada he saw Mr. BALLANTINE, who told him he had found cheese made late in Autumn did not ripen so well as that made in Summer or Spring, and when it did ripen its flavor lacked richness. He concluded that the temperature of the evening's milk sank too low, and having guarded against this result by heating the milk up to 80 degrees in the evening, and leaving it standing at that heat until it matured, his Autumn cheese ripened without the least difficulty.

TAXATION in Canada, if goes on increasing, will drive her people in great masses than ever into the United States. Since 1867 it has increased 132 per cent while population has only advanced 2 per cent. The national debt has increased in the same time from $75,000,000 to $300,000,000.

A BOLD SWINDLE.

This is a day of big and brazen steals, but nothing so far is quite so redolent of clear impudence as the proposition C. H. HUNTINGTON, GEN TOM EWING and J. HALE SYPHER are urging upon Congress. The steal is denominated the Levee Railroad Bill, and is thus described:

This bill is based on the proposition made by the Memphis & New Orleans Railroad and Levee Company, incorporated under the laws of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, to build and operate a railroad from Memphis, by way of Vicksburg, to New Orleans, and from this end to build from Highland, in Tennessee, to the west bank of the Yazoo River, and along and on the east bank of the Mississippi River as is consistent with convenience, permanency, and safety, a levee upon which to lay its road. It provides that, upon completion of the line, a connected and compact levee along the route which will protect the country from overflow by the waters of the Mississippi River, and the construction and equipment thereon of a first-class, standard-gage railway of steel rails, the United States shall pay the semi-annual interest accruing for the first five years, and guarantee the payment of interest to accrue thereafter upon the first mortgage bonds to be issued by the company, to the amount of $50,000 per mile upon that portion of the road built upon said levee; said bonds to mature 50 years after date, and to bear interest from date, payable semi annually, at 4 per centum per annum, provided, that location of the line of said railroad and levee, and the dimensions thereof, shall be approved by the Mississippi River Commission.

Now, whether any levee can ever be built to protect the Mississippi lands or not, one thing is at least certain, and that is, that a railway embankment can not be made to answer the purpose. In the first place it is about 1,000 miles by the windings of the river from Cairo to New Orleans, while it is less than 600 by the line of the Illinois Central Railway. It goes without saying that a railroad built along the sinuous curves of the levees would find it pretty tough competing with an air line, and speedily be in the Receiver's hands. But Mr. HUNTINGTON would probably like nothing better than building so crooked a road for $50,000 a mile. As other people are building such lines as he proposes for much less than half that sum, he would be happy to faithfully follow every crook and turn in the river, and perhaps, as in building the Pacific Railroads, throw in a few scores of miles of unnecessary windings for good measure. Messrs. HUNTINGTON, EWING & Co., may as well go home. Congress will never dare pass such a bare-faced swindle.

DANA AND GARFIELD.

DANA, of the New York *Sun*, still continues his ghoul-like work on GARFIELD'S memory. It is personal spite wholly that urges him on, for he can not forgive the brand of liar which the dead President placed upon his forehead. There is not an article which appears upon this subject in the *Sun* but affords proof that the epithet was well-bestowed. For instance, quoting this sentence from GARFIELD'S letter—

"If this inaction continues long I shall ask to be relieved and sent somewhere where I can be part of a working army."

DANA says:

This friendly letter was shown to Pres. Lincoln after the battle of Chickamauga, and Gen. Rosecrans was promptly removed from the command of the Army of the Cumberland.

This is as utter a lie by imputation as ever was framed. No one knows better than CHARLES A. DANA that ROSECRANS was a doomed man long before Chickamauga—that he had succeeded in making Sec. STANTON his bitter enemy as he had before made Gens. MCCLELLAN, HALLECK and GRANT, and no man ever made an enemy of STANTON or GRANT without having cause to regret it. It was only a question of a short time when STANTON would have encompassed ROSECRANS'S removal, and when GRANT came into the Department ROSENCRANS was destined to go, and that speedily, though a thousand Chiefs-of-Staff had interposed to defend him. Until his mind began to go, ROSECRANS never made the mistake of relieving GRANT and STANTON of the entire responsibility of his overthrow. In his recent letter he speaks of GRANT'S "cold-blooded villainy" in the matter, which is quite a healthy phrase.

TILING ROADS

The farmers of Northern Illinois, than whom there are no more intelligent and thorogoing in the world, have been studying the question of road-building with a great deal of earnestness for the past few years. They have made careful experiments, and noted the results, and these are as instructive to us as to them, for the conditions of our climate and soil resemble quite closely those of Northern Illinois, with its deep rich surface-loam, upon a clayey subsoil. The first discovery they made was the enormous importance of tile draining roads. Many of them go so far as to assert that as between the ordinary stone covering of roads, with no tile-draining, and tile draining without stone covering they prefer the latter. The great enemy of good roads is water; the first consideration in making passable highways, is the prompt removal of all the water that falls upon the surface of the road, or can filter in from the adjacent ground. The ridging up into a smooth roof-like surface, with clean-sided deep ditches on either side, with pitch enough to carry off the water rapidly, is a long step in the right direction. If this is supplemented by efficient tile-draining at say three feet from the surface, which will remove all water from the foundation of the road-bed, a highway is obtained which will remain firm and smooth, in all except the very worst of weather. Upon this point all experience is unanimous. The only division of opinion occurs upon whether it is preferable to have one course of tile down the center of the road, or one on each side.

SUCCESSFUL AGENTS.

The Locke Publishing Company are receiving the most encouraging reports from canvassers of their new book, "Nasby in Exile," and are encouraged to believe it will have the largest sale of any book brought out in many a day. Weekly reports show sales of from nine to 50 copies per week, by inexperienced canvassers. The book sells itself, only wanting agents of merely enough ability to show a prospectus of the work to the people. There is much valuable territory yet not taken, and we hope every reader of the BLADE will see to it that some one wanting employment in their Town will take the sale of this book. Now that the schools are closing for the Summer, no better employment for teachers and students can be found than an agency of this valuable work during the Summer vacation.

To agents who have made a canvass, and are ready to deliver books, we wish to say we will be ready to fill orders by July 6th. Orders should be sent at once to ensure prompt attention.

ANY person, male or female, can secure honest employment by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. One dollar will purchase an agent's outfit for canvassing "Nasby in Exile," from which an income of $5.00 per day can be derived.

It is no wonder the honest husbandman thinks that every man's hand is against him, and consequently becomes morbidly suspicious and distrustful. GLEASON YOUNGS, a farmer living near Corunna, Mich., is an illustration of how little the Granger knoweth of the day and the hour when the despoiler may descend upon him. He was awakened about midnight recently, by a loud knocking on his door. When he opened it he found two strangers who said they had bought a hog in the next town and were taking it to market, but it had got untied and jumped out of their wagon, and they would take it as a great kindness if Mr. YOUNGS would help them catch it. Mr. YOUNGS dressed, called up the hired man, and went out and helped those strangers catch, tie and load that pig into their wagon. The next morning he found that it was his own favorite pig that he had been fattening for family use, that had been the object of their mutual endeavor. Will it be surprising if this man's nature becomes soured and he revenges himself on the world by mixing lard with his butter, and having himself, his hired man and all the boys on the farm weighed in every load of hay that he brings to Town? Men have become JESSE JAMES'S and COLE YOUNGER for much less provocation.

THE case of MYERS, of South Carolina, is significant of the current of influences at Washington. N. P. MYERS, the leader of the three Republicans whose secession from the Mackey House of Representatives in 1877 to the Hampton House gave the South Carolina Supreme Court the basis for its decision in favor of the legality of the latter house and turned the scale for HAMPTON, was afterward appointed a route agent, under the Postoffice Department by Mr. KEY through the efforts of HAMPTON. During the present session Mr. MACKEY, now a sitting member, and Messrs. LEE and SMALLS, two other Republican contestants for seats in the House, appealed to the Postmaster-General for MYERS'S removal, not only on the ground that he had been guilty of treason to the Republican party at a critical period, in pay for which he received his place, and was not considered a Republican, but on the ground of his personal character, against which they brought serious charges, Mr. HOWE removed him, and when appealed to by Sens. HAMPTON and BUTLER to reinstate him refused. Recently an order was received from the President directing that MYERS be appointed an additional route agent, thus, it is said, virtually creating a place for him.

IT seems that there is as much trouble in Germany from the persistent adulterations of food as in this country, judging from the following table produced by a German satirist. The moral is obvious; There were once four flies, and, as it happened, they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance and made a hearty meal. But he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with arsenic. The second fly breakfasted on flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slaking his thirst with the contents the milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself, "The sooner it's over the sooner to sleep," alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of a death's head, and the inscription, "Fly Poison." Applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary, he throve and waxed fat. You see, even the fly poison was adulterated.

MONS. ROUSTAN, recently the French Minister to Tunis, says there are about 80,000 Jews in that country. "It is the kingdom (*royaume*) of Jews—it is their paradise. Nearly everything in the country belongs to them. They have all the money, all the commerce—everything, in fact."

"And do the poor people not hate and persecute them on that account?"

"Not at all. On the contrary they bow very low before a Jew. The Jew is better protected than any foreigner. If a Frenchman is beaten he will generally only apply to the French Government, an Englishman only to the English; but the Jew who is bothered by a native will write to Baron SINA, of Vienna, Baron ROTHSCHILD, of London, and to every powerful Jewish banker in Europe to invoke the protection of every Government. It's a paradise for the Jews."

THE official report shows the number of families evicted in the various Counties of Ireland to be as follows:

Antrim	8	Leitrim	478
Armagh	56	Longford	903
Cavan	124	Louth	8
Clare	20	Mayo	541
Cork	102	Meath	33
Cork	17	Monaghan	59
Down	10	Limerick	132
Donegal	219	Queen's County	45
Dublin	12	Roscommon	122
Fermanagh	21	Sligo	58
Galway	390	Tipperary	98
Kerry	230	Tyrone	115
Kilkenny	20	Waterford	31
Kildare	8	Westmeath	51
King's County	40	Wexford	46
Londonderry	19	Wicklow	25
Total			3,688

THE Mexican is not fond of exertion, and he does not believe in doing his work over again. So last Sunday the Mexican troops at Chihuahua made the day pass pleasantly by taking out 27 Apache prisoners, and shooting them. This probably does not square with Boston humanitarianism, but all the same it will spare Mexicans a great deal of trouble in running those Indians down again. There are 27 less to steal horses and raid Villages.

MICHAEL DAVITT'S reply to the question of what he had to say about Mr. LOWELL, will be a great disappointment to those Irish sympathizers who have been so ready to condemn the course of the latter. Mr. DAVITT said: My own opinion is that from Mr. LOWELL'S known sympathy with all just causes and oppressed peoples, he would hesitate to do anything to offend the Irish.

OLD SOL is said to be just now in a state of greater agitation than before for some time. That may account for some of the great storms that have been making havoc in the West. Toledo has thus far escaped these troubles.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $3.00 book, which we will mail post-paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted. Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

CURRENT EVENTS.

All the anthracite coal companies of Pennsylvania have made a voluntary advance of 10 per cent. in the pay of miners.——Sixty thousand Chinese laborers, who have finished a contract in Cuba, applied for permission to go through the United States on their way home. Sec. Folger placed the matter before the Cabinet, which decided that the request could not be granted, and the coolies will be compelled to return by way of England.——In the examination of Chilton A. Terrill, of Indianapolis, for pension frauds, telegrams and letters from George R. Sims, of Chicago, were produced, showing business transactions of a criminal character.——Luke Blackburn, Governor of Kentucky, is said to have succumbed to the appeals of Barnes, the mountain evangelist, and will become a member of the Episcopal Church at Louisville.——James Fitzgerald, who played a bunko game on Charles Francis Adams, has been sentenced to five years in the Massachusetts penitentiary.——The failures reported for last week throughout the country numbered 95, of which the Western States led with 29.——Engineer Melville has buried Lieut. DeLong, and secured all the papers belonging to the expedition, but has found no traces of the second cutter or Lieut. Chipp's party.——The first and second prizes in the Vienna chess tournament were divided between Steinitz and Winawer. They tied for the first place, and in the play-off game Steinitz was the victor.——Kate Kane has been permitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court at Milwaukee.——Irish noblemen and large landholders have formed a company to work farms from which tenants have been evicted, to defeat the influence of the Land League.——Five important firms in Moscow have organized to promote the cultivation of cotton in Central Asia, and will engage American superintendents.——Gen. Rosecrans was renominated by acclamation for Congress in the First California District.——A workman in an iron mill in Phœnixville, Pa., last week rolled a round, three quarter-inch bar of iron, 136 feet in length. This is claimed to be the longest bar of iron of that size ever rolled.——There is much discussion in China as to the propriety of retaliatory measures on account of the recent legislation by the Congress of the United States in the matter of restricting and suspending Chinese immigration.——Herbert Spencer, who will sail for America on August 15, will be the guest of Dr. Youmans during his sojourn in New York. Dr. Morrell Mackenzie, the leading British practioner in throat diseases, and Louis Sterne, a brother of Simon Sterne, of New York, are expected to accompany Mr. Spencer.——Ex-Sen. Dorsey claims to have a corps of New York lawyers engaged in preparing papers for a number of libel suits he proposes to bring against several leading newspapers and prominent officials for defamation of character in connection with the star route trouble.——The Hillsdale (Mich.) crew will make its first appearance at the Henley regatta, July 8, and is expected to win.——Forty destitute

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Benj. Franklin — Gov. Denison — Texas and Congressman Jones — Large Appropriations — The Precious Metals—The Tariff Commission—Guiteau—The Labor Strikes to be Investigated — Curious — Reduction of Internal Revenue—The "White House."

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 28, 1882.

Perhaps no one man did so much to advance the interests of the United States and the cause of Independence as Benjamin Franklin. It is not too much to say that the alliance with France absolutely depended on his tact and management. France was a Catholic country, and the young Republic was intensely Protestant. Hence it was that the agents which it sent to Europe were in a state of mind to be crochety and offensive, and it required all the genius and suavity that Franklin could command to smooth over the rough places and finally secure the alliance which brought an end to the war. But, while the country remembers and appreciates his great services it has not given expression to its gratitude by any monument in bronze or marble as in so many other cases. Washington is monumental at the Capital, not only by the tall, unfinished shaft which bears his name and is gradually rising in the mall, but by an equestrian statue which adorns a circular park near Georgetown, and by Greenough's remarkable production, which is so conspicuous at the east front of the Capitol. Then there are out-door statues of Jackson, of Scott, of Thomas, of Emerson, of Farragut, etc., etc., but none of Franklin. This omission seems very remarkable. But Sen. Blair, of New Hampshire, has brought the matter to the attention of the Senate, and, after a lapse of 100 years, a motion is before that body for an appropriation to defray the expense of a statue.

The death of Gov. Dennison called out official mourning at the Postoffice building, but no public ceremony was pronounced, and only a brief notice in our daily papers reminded us that a great and good man has fallen. He illuminated every position that he held with a straightforward purpose to do his whole duty and hence he was beloved beyond his peers. In Washington he was known somewhat as the head of the General Postoffice, but he came much nearer to our people when he was appointed one of the Commissioners of this District and had a large share in the management of its public affairs. In that important office his action was always free from bias and from selfish objects and was the generous guardian of justice and of progress. The District is not likely to find his like again.

There is a good chance for an Independent movement in Texas, and it is not likely to go by without being improved. When the time comes probably it will be led by George W. Jones, who is a member from the Fifth District. Mr. Jones is set down in the election tables as a Democratic Greenbacker, but he was chosen on a wholly independent basis and his action in Congress was corresponded with his independent position. He is in favor of education, of equal rights, of the progress of his State in manufactures and agriculture, of a free suffrage and a fair count and is against all those side issues and methods which have disgraced the South and retarded its progress. In short, he is in Texas what Mahone is in Virginia, and his leadership will mean justice and freedom. We may therefore wish him success.

The big appropriations have gone through the House with large majorities in their favor. The Harbor bill calls for about 17 millions of dollars and the Pension bill for over 100 millions. It is expected that they will pass the Senate.

According to the mint report the production of silver is now larger than the production of gold. For the year ending last July the gold product was $34,700,000, and the silver product 46 millions. In this great production Colorado takes the lead of California. The former turned out 29 millions and the latter 4 millions.

The President had a pretty hard time in fixing up his slate for the Tariff Commission and when, at last, he found men that would stick, he was surprised by an outspoken and bitter opposition to his nominations. The Democratic leaders professed to be greatly disappointed. It was said that the Commission was unfairly constituted, and that the men nominated were unequal to the position; that they were appointed to uphold a protective tariff; that they did not represent the pronounced views of the different parties and did not carry out the design of those who inaugurated the Commission. At first the opposition was so serious that it was believed no confirmation could be had. But the answer to these positions was so satisfactory that the Democrats could not hold their men, and when a vote was reached in the Senate on Tuesday, great surprise was manifested at the result. The nominations were confirmed by 31 to 21, and a number of Democrats were found voting with the Republicans for the confirmation. The fact seems to be that the objections were utterly groundless. The object of the Commission is not to consider theories, but to review the tariff and adjust it to the business interests of the country, and to do this, the President selected practical business men of ability and experience.

The public is pretty thoroughly disgusted with the superfluous interest taken by Mr. Reed in the worthless life of poor Guiteau; and it is sometimes said that his object is wholly selfish, and that he expects to have an interest in the "contingent remainder" of Guiteau's chattels. His curse is, at any rate, sufficiently extraordinary.

The movement in the Senate for a Committee of investigation to inquire into the labor troubles, which always break out in a season of prosperity, and which are now producing alarming effects in many portions of the country, seems to be very important, and will be regarded with general interest. Mr. Morgan initiated the movement and disclaimed any personal or partisan object. He said he would not serve as chairman, if the Committee was ordered, but the universality of the strikes and the great inconvenience and derangement which they were producing called for some action which should disclose the causes of uneasiness among the laboring classes and suggest a remedy. The little discussion which followed indicated great unanimity in favor of the measure, but there was a difference of opinion as to whether the investigation should be referred to a standing committee or a committee created for the purpose. The matter was finally sent to the Committee on Education and Labor with instructions to report on it within a week.

A letter received here from Grinnell, Iowa, the scene of on of the tornado disasters, states, as among the curiosities of the calamity, that the barn of the writer was taken up bodily with it contents, including a horse, and carried over the house which was uninjured, and let down some distance away in a very demoralized condition but without doing any injury to the horse.

The House is still engaged on Mr. Kelley's bill for reducing taxation in the Internal Revenue. The matter was the subject of deliberation in a caucus of the party and there was a general agreement in favor of the reduction. There is, however, a difference as to the articles on which the reduction shall fall.

The bill which has passed the Senate for the erection of a new building south of the President's house communicating with it of the same size and general appearance as the present building, appropriates $300,000 for the purpose. The new building, if it is erected, will be for the residence and the old building for offices, receptions, etc. It is an arrangement about which there is a great diversity of opinion and which will hardly satisfy those who desire to see the Presidential mansion on a scale commensurate with the wealth and greatness of the Nation. But it passed the Senate with only a few dissenting votes. Hitherto the general feeling has been to locate the new mansion further away, on some of the beautiful hills that surround the City—like that of the Soldiers' Home. BUCKEYE.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

The 107th Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill—Land League Jubilee—Michael Davitt—Feminine Fancies—Lawn Tennis Costumes—Parasols.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, June 23.

Since my last, Boston has had her *special* annual holiday. The 18th of June, which, while 'tis not a *legal* holiday, is observed as strictly in Boston as those which are. Business is suspended on this day in Boston as much as it is on the 4th of July, which follows it so soon. 'Tis the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, and no true Bostonian believes that he or she is called upon to work on this day. Everybody seeks pleasure, and this year they had sources enough.

BARNUM'S GREAT MORAL SHOW

drew its thousands, several entertainments being given during the day. The Casino, of which I wrote a description recently, drew its thousands; the excursion steamers were all crowded, and the Land League Jubilee, held in the Mechanics' Association building, directly opposite Barnum's show, was crowded all hours of the day. At the mass meeting in the afternoon there were about 6,000 people present. Ex-Mayor Prince presided, and notwithstanding the unavoidable absence of Michael Davitt, everybody stayed till the end, and well they might, for such eloquence as came from Sen. Jones, of Florida, and Hon. Patrick Collins, of Boston, would amply repay any one for staying. Bostonians are not familiar with the voice of the former, but Mr. Collins is heard everywhere where the cause of suffering Ireland is discussed. His remarks were extempore, but in eloquence he surpassed everything I have ever heard him do before. I know too little about the question to form a decided opinion upon it, but such eloquence as I listened to convinced me that the masses in Ireland were fearfully wronged.

CHARLESTOWN DISTRICT,

where the battle was fought, is on this day wide awake, and this year was no exception to its predecessors. The day commenced at sunrise with the ringing of the bells and the firing of cannons—I would have been treason to have missed a single instance I it in any other way. At 6:30 A. M. the Antiques and Horribles commenced their parade. The procession was a remarkably long one, and in Horribility (coined they excelled any past efforts. It was the event of the day, and it is estimated that over 50,000 people viewed it.

I can give only a few of the many features of the procession. A banner carried by a colored man before each tableau showed what was to follow. First came "The Sea King." This tableau represented the Sea King attired in a marine costume with a decidedly fishy appearance, seated in a sea shell drawn by two sea monsters. The "Boss Esthetic" was represented by an immense pig with a wreath of sunflowers around his neck.

The Hart Club gave a comical representation of the graduates of an Esthetic Boarding School," a satire on the fair sex, in which a score of young gentlemen were dressed in the very latest styles. It was one of the best things in the procession.

The "Fairy Queen and Court" was represented by a pretty group of little girls dressed as fairies.—A couple of patriots of '76 rocking a miniature copy of Faneuil Hall to and fro represented "Rocking the Cradle of Liberty."—In a scene from Macbeth three witches were busy in their incantations with sculls and crossbones.—Little girls and boys in the characters of "Red Riding Hood," "Jacky Homer," "Jack and Gill," "Goody Two Shoes" and "Little Bo Peep" represented "Mother Goose" melodies. A boat in which were historic figures represented Washington crossing the Delaware.

Of course "Patience" must be represented, and on horseback was seen *Lady Jane, Bunthorne*, and other characters satirized in their proper costumes. A representation of our grandfathers' time was a family group, old and young, seated in an old-fashioned kitchen in which was seen articles belonging to the kitchen of ye olden time. I have not time, neither would space be allowed me, to describe all the good things seen. After the usual take-offs upon the City Government, the army and navy, came a representation of the Old North Church, from the tower of which the signal was given to Paul Revere on his midnight ride, April 18, 1775.

A military and civic parade was a part of the day's ceremonies. The Bunker Hill Monumental Association, composed of patriotic gentlemen, mostly residents of Boston, held their annual meeting as usual on that day, and elected officers for the year.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

On Tuesday evening this Irish patriot filled the immense hall of the Mechanic's Building. At least 15,000 persons were present, a large proportion being ladies. His reception was one of the grandest ovations I ever witnessed, the men cheered until they became hoarse, and the waving of handkerchiefs could be compared to nothing but an old time snow storm. If everybody was not wild, they seemed to be. Rounds of applause followed the close of each sentence, and altogether it was an appreciative and demonstrative audience. I will not attempt to make any portion of his speech or make any comments thereon; the Associated Press has done the one and your readers are as competent to do the other as I am.

FEMININE FANCIES.

Ecru batiste which makes such charming cool dresses is very much appreciated this hot weather. A stylish costume is made with the front entirely covered with flowers of embroidered batiste. The basque or bodice and draperies are made of the embroidered lace which can be bought by the yard and are finished on the edges by embroidered borders and ecru or the new ficelle lace. Bows and loops of bright ribbons or of black velvet are worn with these dresses. The half mourning are shown black and white sateens, with knots of flowers or sprays of single blossoms. Dark surahs of deep garnet, gray blue, cypress green or navy blue are the most fashionable colors for street wear.

Colored grenadines in the very brightest hues are worn; in plain colors are green, blue, yellow and olive; in combinations are green and pale yellow, purple and olive, cardinal and old gold, heliotrope and scarlet, and pink and blue.

The demand for Pompeiian blue has been so great that before the season had hardly begun, the dealers were entirely out of several of the different kinds of dress and trimming materials, more especially in the silks and ribbons. It has seemed to carry every thing before it.

Basques made of finely striped velvet are worn for street and house wear. These are very fashionable at these shops and they are exceedingly comfortable too, for there are many cool evenings when a thin dress is really uncomfortable.

Crepaline, an old material but newly brought out by a London dressmaker, is used for seamless waists. It resembles crimped crape. Costumes made of it with draperies of China crape and trimmings of lace are decidedly pretty.

A trimming for the bottom of a dress skirt is the round cut scallop over a plaited ruffle; in combination dresses the scallops alternate in shade.

Cashmere over dresses are worn with silk underskirts. Many of them have white embroidery for waistcoats and cuffs, and borders for the panels.

Basques or coats are made of elastic cloth which fits very closely to the figure; they are made double breasted and have a small stand up collar and revers like a gentleman's coat.

LAWN TENNIS.

Awning striped costumes, such as was worn last year at the mountains are used this year for parts of lawn tennis costumes.

A lawn tennis dress, similar to that worn in England last year, is received here with favor. It consists of a suit of rough green flannel with draperies of buff net fastened by gilt pins representing raquets, poles and balls. Very deep skirts and long polonaises are also worn for lawn tennis dresses.

A pretty tennis apron is made from two silk dresses.

The most popular color for lawn tennis shoes is dark blue. The white canvass shoes now are seldom seen; the most tasty, however, are of very fine black and white check; the laced and the buttoned are equally in favor. These are now also worn by ladies and children at the mountains and at the sea shore.

PARASOLS.

The old pongee parasols are again in vogue. These are lined with bright colors and trimmed with lace. Coaching shades are usually of bright cardinal; one gore is usually covered with some quaint design; a coachy shade of cardinal silk and moire stripe has woven figures in the plain stripes of caps, whips, riders and other suitable emblems.

Among the elegant parasols are some in which the lace covering extends beyond the silk lining, but stretched over the frame instead of being allowed to fall like a ruffle and embroidered in colors Square parasols with two wide gores and two narrow ones are shown; others with the gores entirely shirred.

A black parasol has three rows of gold lace which covers it to the extent of nine inches. It is lined with old gold satin; the top is surrounded by a wreath of flowers shading from gold to bright scarlet.

RHODY.

Bones of a Giant.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—It is stated that a skeleton of enormous size has been found on the east bank of the Big Miami River, on the farm of Mr. Lewis Strong. The recent freshets washed away a portion of the ground, and while plowing Mr. Strong unearthed a pile of bones, which proved to be human and of a size that would make the stories of "Jack, the Giant Killer" credible, the thigh bones being as large as those of an ox. Around the bones were a number of Indian relics, such as a tomahawk, spear-heads, etc., leading to the belief that the remains were those of an Indian chief.

Gore in Georgia.

WAYNESBORO, June 26.—This town is excited over the horrible murder of Alfred Cooper by Jim Jones. Cooper was stabbed twice, and expired in 10 minutes, without uttering a word. He was a quiet, industrious and peaceful negro; Jones a bold, fearless and independent negro, who has been known to threaten to break open the door of an honorable citizen while in pursuit of his wife, who had fled to escape his ill-treatment. Jones was calm and seemed to understand fully what he had done, when Cooper lay in his blood and his life was extinct.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

A Third Letter About the Late Walter M. Bourke, His Family, and His Tenantry—"Duty Work" on the Bourke Estate as Described by an English Tory Journalist—"Died in Ditch"—Bourke's Eulogists and Bourke's Neighbors.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

III.

The late Mr. Bourke—the slain Irish landlord—was especially angry at me for having described his father as an evictor and a tyrant. He eulogized the old man in strict accordance with the rules of filial piety. There is a heavenly, benign, as well as worldly-wise, policy in the advice of Emerson:

"Set not thy foot on graves."

But, on the other hand, the enemies of human rights will never be forced to do justly until they are made to feel that they are neither safe in this world nor in the world to come; that their grave stones, instead of becoming shields for their sins, shall be turned into pulpits from which to proclaim their curses against their fellowmen; that the day of their burial shall be mankind's day of judgment for the deeds done in the body then consigned to dust. The Roman maxim, "Say nothing but what is good of the dead," was invented by the sycophants of tyranny in the interests of despotism. For one, until the friends of tyranny cease to malign the memory of patriots and other martyrs of our kind, I shall not regard the fiat of death as a writ of *nolle prosequi*.

If Mr. Bourke's relatives in London and New York had held their tongues and wept in secret over their slain brother, I should not have written these letters; but as one of them has insulted the leader of the Irish people in the presence of all the world and within the walls of the British Parliament—an offense for which an Irish peasant, stung to madness over the murder of *his* kinsfolk by Gladstone's constabulary, would have been imprisoned with the fiercest applause of all England; and as another relative in New York has sought, by inference, to charge the slaying of his brother to the influence of one of the noblest priests in all Ireland, one of my personal friends, I consider myself compelled, in justice to the Irish people and the Irish cause, to exhibit this family of tyrants as the poor peasantry of Mayo and Galway know them to their cost. The Irish landlords may as well know, first as last, that the day is past here, never to come back, in which it could be said, as John Mitchell pathetically said, that England not only can rob Ireland with impunity, but that, as she had "the ear of the world," the majority of mankind will regard her as having acted justly.

Our American maxim should be, "Say nothing but what is *true* either of the living or the dead," but blast with public scorn the reputation of every oppressor of the poor, living, and curse their memories until their bones are dust and their names flung into the ash-pit of history.

I need not now tell the regular readers of the BLADE what 'duty-work" is, as I explained quite recently its origin and character.

Old Bourke was both an extirpator of the peasantry and an exactor of duty-work before he evicted them.

In the village of Mace he evicted about 80 families—sometimes one after another, capriciously, if they resisted the payment of an exorbitant increase of rent or failed from any cause to pay the rent a single year. I heard of one case where he evicted six families in succession from the same house—and this house was *not* built by him but by the first of those six evicted occupants of it. The men thus evicted (with their families) were Thomas Gavin, Thomas Burke, Pat Curry, Luke Mullanny, William Duddy, and a tenant named King, whose christian name I have forgotten. One of his tenants this old ruffian of a landed upstart changed no less than *ten times*—that is to say, just as fast as this wretched tenant at-will improved the land, old Bourke "transplanted" him to poorer soil.

The Bourkes, both father and son, exacted "duty-work." As the London *Standard's* special correspondent saw the peasants on the dead Bourke's estate engaged in doing duty-work, at the period of my own investigations, in May, I prefer to let this English journalist describe it in his own words:

"Claremorris," he wrote, "presented me with further evidence of the way in which the absolute and unrestrained power of eviction works for evil—tending to make tyrants of landlords and serfs of tenants. On the bog traversed by me, in search of Donellan, a large number of men, with horses and asses, were busily at work, cutting and hauling turf. There could not have been less than 100 persons engaged, and the scene was a cheerful one in its way. Overlooking all sat a man who seemed to be in charge, and to him the question was put; "What are you paying these people a day?"

"In reply, he simply grinned; and, after a repetition of the query, declined to afford any information. The workmen, being more communicative, it appeared that they were toiling gratuitously for their landlord who required this service at their hands, and not this only but many another of a like kind in the course of the year. *Whole families and all their cattle have thus to turn out*, and neglect their own homesteads that the lord of the soil may get his work done cheaply and expeditiously.

"In this particular case, the poor people were supplied with a dinner, but, on an adjoining estate, (Ormsby's), not even a crust of bread is given, while a wholesale system of fines for neglecting the labor required of them adds insult to injury. Of course, the tenants are under no legal obligation so to work for the landlord; but they shrink from resisting the man, however arbitrary, who has the power of turning them out of the houses they have built and away from the soil they have made fertile."

"*Of course*—says this English correspondent—for the actual fact seemed too monstrous for an Englishman to investigate, far less to believe—namely, that English law in Ireland directly does lend itself to perpetuate this evil system of serfdom. But (as the readers of the BLADE know), I have shown by the publication of a legal document that the English government not indirectly only but directly sustains this disgraceful system of robbery of the poor peasantry.

Lest the American reader should suppose that because the dead Bourke did give a dinner to his tenants he was an exceptionally benevolent landlord, I will tell what the dinner consisted of—for I made a thorough study of all the dead magistrate's methods and history.

Mr. Bourke's dinner to his tenants, when he was exacting from them duty-work, (or unpaid labor), consisted of a two-penny loaf and a glass of beer—cost, from 5 to 6 cents, *for 12 hours hard labor*—five or six days in the year; and this exaction included the work of the horses, asses, wives and children of the tenants as well as of all the adult males!

Both Mr. Bourke and his tenants were the parishioners of Father Corbett—that is, Father Canon Ulrick Bourke, the learned Irish scholar is the parish priest, and Father Corbett is one of his two curates. In speaking to me of these exactions, Father Corbett said:

"In the hurry of their Spring work, these poor people were called away, as they had been earlier in the season, to cut and spread this turf—and that at a time when our relief committees were straining every nerve to keep the soul and body of these very people together, by a weekly allowance of a few stones of Indian meal. Not only that, but they were also called on to plow his land, sow and dig his potatos, cut his corn, save his hay, and, in fact, do almost all the work of a large agricultural farm without as much a "thank you" for their labor, save the two-penny loaf and mug of beer. And yet such willing slaves are refused a miserable reduction of a few shillings during a bad year!"

I heard many pathetic stories about the results of the agrarian outrages committed by the Bourkes, father and son, but I heard everywhere so many similar heart-rending recitals that I cannot now relate many of them with that wealth of detail that carries conviction with it, because it courts investigation by giving names of persons and places and dates and authority. I recall the case of one aged tenant named James Ford, who was turned out of his house and holding by old Bourke. He had no where to go in all the wide world excepting to the poor-house: His fate was told in one sad sentence: "Next morning he was found dead in a ditch on his old farm."

No English paper at that time mourned or even recorded this murder of James Ford. No English minister hastened to pass a coercion bill to imprison the old murderer. It is only when the peasant appeals to the *lex talionis*—as he has an inherent right under the law of nature to do when governments refuse him justice—that the English government is moved to action at the sight of blood in Ireland.

After all, the mills of the gods grind surely, even if they do grind slowly. The assassination of James Ford has been avenged. The son of his legal murderer has been lawlessly assassinated.

Mr. Bourke who was killed made his fortune in a few years in India. Accustomed there to see every day and everywhere the native race swindled by the British invaders, and the British government aiding and abetting these abuses and plunderings, Mr. Bourke naturally enough imagined that he could act in the same high-handed fashion in Ireland as his father had done there. He has demonstrated at his own cost that the Irish race will no longer submit to be plundered, even according to the laws passed by the plunderers; and that henceforth the magistrate or landlord who attempts to act the despot must take a despot's risks. Bourke was an arrogant and merciless landlord, and his death will be regretted by his own family only.

The facts I have now recited were published, not in this form, but separately, each and every one of them, in September, 1880—and Mr. Bourke read them, and could not refute one of them.

They answer the recent eulogiums of his brothers in New York, and show that the pretext that he was a benefactor to his tenants is as false as his life was cruel.

Although the brothers carefully forget to mention that Bourke was killed in going on a mission to turn his tenants into the roadside, the cable had carelessly announced the fact—and this fact, I have no doubt, accounts for his sudden death, near Gort.

"Gort, near where Mr. Bourke was killed," the telegram says, "bears the character of being one of the worst rdaces in Ireland for rent disputes."

Translated into American language this sentence means that some of the worst landlords in Ireland live near Gort, and that this whole region is inhabited by a brave and intelligent people, who are determined to die (or make their landlords die by proxy for them) rather than that their children shall be forced to submit to the cruel oppressions of which the peasantry have been the victims there for centuries. It is within a narrow radius that Montmorris, Ferrick and Bourke were killed, and it is near this district that the Land League was organized, and where Boycotting was invented and applied.

It is an unhealthy County for despots.

Although Mr. Bourke, of New York, did not tell the truth when he was interviewed about his brother, yet there is one sentence in the letters from him that he read to the reporter which, I regret to say, is not untrue. Bad as he was, and bad as his father was, Mr. Bourke, deceased, was *not* the worst landlord in Mayo or Galway. Yet he was so bad a landlord that poor Ireland is richer by his loss.

By-and-by I shall take your readers on a tour through the estates of the neighbors of Mr. Bourke. But I have kept the corpse of Lord Montmorris lying unnoticed too long, and in my next letter I shall go back to it; unless, in the mean time, some other Irish landlord should have his life summarily evicted.

New York, June 12, 1882.

POSTSCRIPT.

In the two preceeding letters I omitted several facts about the late lamented Bourke's life, as, for example, his brutal action in going into the Parish Church armed with a rifle, as a wanton insult of the patriotic curate, although the priest was his own relative and was personally on pleasant social terms with him. I supposed that you would copy these incidents from the short sketches of Bourke that accompanied the reports of his death.

I find by the latest number of the *Connaught Telegraph*, (edited by my adopted son, Mr. James Daley) that Mr. Bourke gloried in having se harassed his tenants that he succeeded in getting, through them, what were essentially black mail contributions from the Land League funds.

To try to save Bourke's wretched tenants, the Land League defended them in Court; and when they could no longer keep the roofs over their heads, it seems that it also aided them financially—which aid it appears, Mr. Walter Bourke pocketed, just as he fraudulently pocketed the Government money advanced to supply employment and wages to his starving serfs. There is no doubt in Mayo that *this* murder was purely agrarian, but up to the latest dates, no Mayo peasant is wearing crape for Mr. Bourke. The *Telegraph* says:

"In Mayo he was the most prominent in the service in writs in prison, on his tenantry, and for selling their titles to their holdings by virtue of obtaining executions under writs of *fi fa* in the Superior Courts. To increase the ire against him he became the purchaser of a large number of holdings set up by him for sale, after he had received a large pull from the financial resources of the Land League, and had tired them of assisting in purchasing the holdings in the interest of the tenants. . . . It was no idle boast of Mr. Bourke to say that he had received large sums in the shape of rent and cost, by his expensive procedure of recovery, from the Land League funds. . . . While we deplore the tragic occurance, we doubly regret that Mr. Bourke did not take the many sound salutary advices wasted on him, asking and imploring that he would abandon his shameful style of dealing with those tenants over whom he had any control, either as landlord or land agent. * * * Mr. Bourke tried force and coercion. On more than one occasion he was charged with presenting arms, and discharging shots in the direction of disarmed tenants, and with using other quite as foolish if not shameful experiments in driving them into terror and subjection."

The London *Illustrated News* of May 14, 1881, contains a picture of this dead ruffian in the act of serving process writs on his tenants. He is shown with a loaded pistol aimed at a tenant, aided by a servant similarly armed and aiming. Be it noted that this person was a magistrate as well as a landlord; and that, if any *peasant* had presented a loaded pistol at the head of *any* landlord, he would have been sent to jail with hard labor for from five to seven years. But magistrates and landlords can commit these and kindred outrages with absolute impunity in Ireland. The *Illustrated News* says;

THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE.

"Our special artist in the disturbed parts of the West of Ireland contributes a rather striking illustration of the manner in which a landlord has found it needful literally to take up arms for the safety of his own life while personally engaged in serving writs of ejectment on defaulting tenants on his estates. Mr. Walter Bourke, (a gentleman who was a candidate for a County constituency at the last general election,) is the owner of a property in the neighborhood of Clare Morris, County Mayo. He had occasion to obtain writs of ejectment against his tenants at Curragh Leigh, but could not find any process server who would run the risk of going round to deliver them. So Mr. Bourke resolved to perform this legal business for himself. Accompanied by a trusty servant, both of them well mounted, and furnished with loaded revolvers, Mr. Bourke galloped rapidly across the country, from one farm house straight to another, taking the occupants, in each case, entirely by surprise. He alighted at the door, drew out his weapon, and, with the writ in his other hand, walked unceremoniously in, and showed it to the person there—with whom he left it, and then got into his saddle and rode away as quickly as he had come. In some instances, however, the people were not at home, but Mr. Bourk fell in with his customers in the neighborhood market Town. He saw one of them Malachy Fallon, standing at a shop door. Fallon rushed into the house, upon which Mr. Bourke got off his horse, went in after him and chased him up stairs, and from room to room, till, finally, in the garrett, his last place of refuge, the runaway tenant was overtaken and was obliged to accept service of the writ."

The too-too-utterly superhuman heroism of these acts will not be properly appreciated on this side of the Atlantic unless the American reader remembers or knows that, although England has 60,000 armed men in Ireland, she has disarmed *all* the peasantry of Ireland, and that if a gun is found in any peasant's house he is sentenced to jail for the offense, even if the gun is a hundred year's old, an heirloom and utterly worth less as a weapon.

The first moral of this Mr. Bourke's death seems to be that it is a mistake to suppose that the Irish peasants are as low down in the scale of manhood as the East India ryots and the second moral appears to teach that the best laid schemes of mice and Bourkes, and other vermin, "oft gang aglee."

IRELAND.

Important Concessions by the English Government — Parnell's Leadership.

LONDON, June 26.—The steady opposition of the Irish party to the Crime Prevention bill has resulted in many important concessions by the Government. The right of search for arms by night has been abandoned. Some of the most objectionable sections of the press clauses have been thrown out. The limitations actually imposed on the right of seizure were already possessed and exercised in the case of the United Ireland. The power to try men for treason felony without a jury is only to be given for acts committed after the passage of the act. Aliens convicted under the bill are to be treated as first class misdemeanants, not as ordinary felons. The Government must prove that an accused person is an alien before proceeding to expel him. These concessions are regarded by the Irish members as of great importance, and as justifying the persistent opposition which has delayed the progress of the measure without affording the Government any pretext for charging the Parnellites with wilful obstruction. This result is due to Mr. Parnell's skillful leadership, as he has his party once more completely in hand. While the Land Leaguers are in the clouds, dreaming about schemes of nationalizing the land, the landlords, with better sense, are busy organizing a movement whereby they hope to grind to powder the unfortunate tenants who obeyed the no-rent manifesto, and as a consequence have been evicted from their farms. The scheme is regarded, perhaps somewhat prematurely, as a deathblow to the Land League, and fitly enough it has been devised by Mr. Kavanagh, of Borris, a descendant of MacMorrough, who brought the Saxon over. The proposal is to form a company with a capital of £150,000 and work the evicted farms, and thus prevent evicted tenants from getting back their farms. If vigorously carried out this would prove a formidable difficulty in the way of the Land Leaguers.

SAD SUICIDE

Of a Woman Who Had Lost Her Speech and Reason—Attempt to Poison Her Children.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., June 23.—Mrs. Henrietta Randall, aged 33, wife of James R. Randall, a machinist, committed suicide by hanging herself to a small oak tree in the back yard of her house. Her two children were asleep in bed and her husband absent at the time. The suicide was caused by mental aberration, Mrs. Randall having lost the power to speak above a whisper some time ago, since when she has been much troubled with nervousness. She left a note which reads as follows:

"The curse of God is upon me. Years ago I uttered a sentence that was long ago forgotten, until the other week, when it came back like a clap of thunder. My children know nothing but to quarrel. They cannot be governed at all. Poor Jim. Some one will care for him, for it's not his fault; he is what he is. I can I will put myself and children out of the way this night. I would give the whole world to take back the awful words. None was ever so wicked as I have been. He was always good and kind to me, but in the last few weeks his love is dead. Our home was a happy one in the years gone by. I am lost forever.

HENRIETTA RANDALL."

P. S.—God only knows why I had that awful thing. I have suffered a burning conscience for weeks."

A bottle containing laudanum was found on the table, and the little girl said her mother had given them some nasty medicine. This produced the impression that they had been poisoned, and emetics were given them. The Randalls came from Centralia, Ills.

THE COLOR LINE

In Kentucky Broken Down Under Brother Barnes' Pleadings.

LOUISVILLE, June 25.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Frankfort says: At Brother Barnes' meeting last night there was an episode in which a colored brother and the highest judicial officer of the State gave a public exhibition of the fraternal relations existing between the white and colored races in Kentucky. While the evangelist stood with outstretched hands asking, "Who will trust the Lord?" Judge Thomas F. Harbis, of the Court of Appeals, was moved to a confession, and took his seat on the front row of chairs. Shortly after there passed down the aisle a penitent blacker than the midnight eyes of the sable goddess. Then came others, who, Brother Barnes observed, were careful to choose seats as far away as possible from the "dusky brother?"

Stopping right in the midst of the singing, Brother Barnes said: "My dear friends, you see that this colored brother has come forward to confess Christ, and you are staying away simply because you don't want to sit beside him. Here he sits alone on this front row and all that have come forward have been careful not to seat themselves near him. Any man coming forward despite the prejudice against color, and taking a seat by the side of this colored brother will be a brave, noble man. I know in the ranks of society there is a difference between sin and sin, but, dear friends, before God there does not exist. He was born this way. He cannot help his color. Still he has a soul to save. If you stay away now it will prove the success of the devil's device. The devil knows the Frankfort people and has taken this advantage of their prejudices. Oh! my friends is same devil is a sharp old fellow, but I am going to get ahead of him; he doesn't think any one will have the courage to sit next to this colored man. Friends, will you let the devil triumph? A brave man. Remember, is he who takes a seat along side my colored friend, who has come forward to confess Christ and save his soul from peril of eternal damnation.

At this Judge Harbis arose, and taking the sable penitent by the hand and sat down in a chair next to him. Brother Barnes meanwhile looking on approvingly, and with a quiet smile of happy satisfaction exclaiming, "The recording angel will note this on the Book of Life. Praise the Lord!"

Yesterday afternoon and last night the confessions numbered 45 for the soul and 12 for the body, making a total of 918 for the soul, and 250 for the body. The meetings of to-morrow will be the last held in this city, for on Monday brother Barnes says he must go to Dayton, O., whither the Lord has called him.

A Mixed Matrimonial Arrangement

ST. PAUL, June 26.—A singular case came up here to-day in the Municipal Court. Some 25 years ago Annie Miller and Harrison Kent were married at Albany, N. Y., and, in the course of time eight children blessed their union. About eight years ago Kent, partly influenced by a desire to see the Western country, and partly by a desire to better his lot, started for the Western country. He left his family and settled in St. Paul. For some time communication was kept up between the husband and wife, but finally this ceased. The wife, supposing her husband dead, came to St Paul two years ago and established a boarding-house on East Seventh street, near the St. Paul plow works. Among the boarders in Mrs. Kent's household was one J. A. Miller, who, becoming infatuated with the charms of his landlady, made an offer of marriage, which was accepted after much hesitation by the lady, who feared that her first husband might yet be living. However, Mrs. Keat became Mrs. Miller in March last, and now comes the singular part of the story. On Friday, the 16th, Kent, a spectator at Sells' Bros.' Circus, was accosted by one of his own children. Explanations resulted in a meeting between husband and wife. By mutual agreement the lady was allowed to choose between the two men, and she chose Kent, her first husband. Miller then, as the united pair claim, out of spite, preferred a charge of adultery. This charge now rests against them in the Police Court. A final hearing was postponed until to-morrow.

POLITICAL ASSESSMENTS

The Contest Between Mr. Curtis and Congressman Hubbell.

Proposition of Mr. Curtis's Counsel to Make a Test Case.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Representative Hubbell, Chairman of the Republican Congressional Committe, has addressed the following letter to George William Curtis:

SIR.—I understand a circular signed by you has been sent to large numbers of persons employed in the service of the United States, advising them to refrain from complying with the request of the Republican Congressional Committee for contributions for its campaign fund. In this circular you state that "in the opinion of counsel, as the members of the Republican Congressional Committee are officers of the United States Government, all persons making contributions to such Committee will render themselves liable under section 6, chapter 287, United States Statutes."

If it be law that persons paying become thereby liable to a penalty, I, being a member of Congress, and the Treasurer who receives payment, am also liable. I am willing to meet you on this question anywhere or at any time, and to unite with you in requesting the President to ask an opinion of the Attorney General. If you desire any other form of action in any tribunal which can give immediate consideration of the point, I will join you in testing the soundness of the circular, and I invite you to this mode of settlement as both more manly and more honorable than your attempt to confuse the action or alarm the minds of employees alluded to.

The law is misstated in your circular, and the alarm you seek to create is without justification in law. Your "counsel," to whom you vaguely allude, either misunderstands or perverts it. Disdaining to seek shelter behind any lever, I therefore challege you to step necessary to an immediate determination of the degree of responsibility which is attached to the fact and the correctness of your circular, which I distinctly deny.

Respectfully yours,

JAY A. HUBBELL,

Ch'n and Treas. Rep'n Con. Com.

To G. W. Curtis, New York, Pres. Civil Service Reform Association.

NEW YORK, June 25.—George William Curtis, in reply to the recent letter of Jay A. Hubbell, Chairman and Treasurer of the Republican Congressional Committee, says:

"Undoubtedly there are legitimate political expenses for every party, and in a free country everybody should be at liberty to offer or refuse to aid his party, but public employes of the Government are usually selected in a way which practically deprives them of the liberty of giving or withholding such aid at their pleasure. If a man knows he holds his place by personal favor he will naturally propitiate that favor in order to retain his place. It was knowledge that the liberty of the office-holder in this matter is thus impaired which led Congress to pass the act of protection to which our circular refers. That act recognizes as the universal experience and reason of the case show, that a Government employe whose family depend upon his wages, is not divided by the voluntary contribution and fears he can't refuse to pay without taking the risk of dismissal. His refusal, indeed, would not be alleged as the reason, but it would be the reason, and to say to an employe, as the circular of the Congressional Committee says, that his contribution will not be objected to in any official quarter is merely to tighten the screw. It is a hint to him the demand is known and approved by those who can dismiss him.

"You assert your willingness to ask the President to ask the opinion of the Attorney General, but your circular has been sent to employes in the Treasury Department office, and in distinctly assures them, by necessary implication, that the head of the office does not object. If you read the newspapers carefully you are aware of a very general public condemnation of the practice of political assessments, and they are condemned for the precise reason that such assessments are not what they pretend to be, voluntary contributions." If you ask me to contribute to your treasury, I am a private citizen, and I can give or refuse without suffering, but if you and your associates, ask my neighbor, who is employed in the custom house, for a contribution he feels in danger if he declines. This is an infringement of the equal liberty of citizens, which makes this practice odious, while its inevitable consequence is to make it threatening to the public welfare.

"The Association of which I have the honor to be President will spare no lawful effort to restore equal liberty to every citizen."

George William Curtis handed to counsel of the Civil Service Reform Association the letter written him by J. A. Hubbell, concerning the political assessments circular. The counsel, in reply to Hubbell, says:

"It would give the Association and ourselves much satisfaction to have an immediate opportunity of testing the soundness of the circular to which you refer. The Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York is now in session. We will make a test case of any one of such as may select of the numerous payments which have been, as we are informed, made to you in this District in response to your circular by the Executive officers or employes of the United States not appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. We will, if you concur in this suggestion and select a case, request the Attorney of this United States to proceed at once by information against the offender. We will request him to state in this information the facts exactly as they exist, so that counsel for defendant may demur to the information at once. With his concurrence, which we believe would be cheerfully given, if you concur through your counsel in facilitating the proceeding, we doubt not the Court will fix an early day

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow

Home Talks.

A growing interest in silk worm culture seems to indicate that the day is not far distant when the United States will not only manufacture her own silks but supply herself with the raw product. That the worm can be grown successfully in this country has been clearly demonstrated, and it need not be confined to any particular locality.

There is one thing about this industry which renders it a particularly desirable one, and that is, the ease with which a large part of the labor can be done by women and children. It is said with authority that the rapidity and apparent lack of effort with which France paid her debt incurred in the Franco-Prussian war was owing largely to the part taken by the children in silk culture. Whether this is so or not it is certain that this is one of the most prosperous industries of that country, and to it she owes much of her wealth. That the people so regard is evident from the respect which they pay to everything connected with its early history. A statue of OLIVIER DE SERRES was recently unveiled with appropriate ceremonies at Aubenas, in the Department of the Ardeche. He it was who introduced the silk industry into France. In the marble he is represented standing, with a ploughshare at his feet, and at his side a mulberry tree with tufted foliage, upon which silk worms are feeding. In the right hand he holds a copy of his famous work on silk harvesting, while his left hand points to it. The motto attached signifies "Here is your fortune."

The fact that children do so large a part of the work in France speaks volumes for the possibilities in the United States. An employment which can enable the younger part of the family to assist in its support without detriment to the health and growth will be a gift worth having. As is well known, labor in factories has a most deleterious effect upon the physical development of children, and the law has been compelled to interfere both in this country and the Old World, forbidding their labor in manufactories until they have passed a certain age. Silk culture appears to have no such drawbacks. The work is light, easy and not continuous, besides being profitable. It need not take up all of their time, thus hindering education, but will teach them habits of industry.

No doubt the large sums of money which now leave the country for manufactured and raw silk could be kept here, and that they will be within a very few years, the ever increasing interest in silk worm culture gives large promise.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Bracket Ornaments.—Very pretty ones can be made by taking a piece of pasteboard of any shape desired and covering it with satin, either black or some light shade, then fastening a bouquet or wreath of artificial flowers upon it of pretty contrasting colors. The flowers should be as natural in appearance as possible, and arranged with taste as to colors. These can be placed upon a bracket or upon the small easels, of which there are now so many varieties.

Bed Spreads.—Some one writes to know how to make cheese cloth bed spreads. We think they have been already described in the BLADE. A very pretty way is to cut the cloth in strips and set them together with insertion of antique lace. The strips could be as wide or narrow as you choose, the only difference being in the quantity of lace used. Another way is to take a square of cheese cloth for the center upon which outline an initial or a boquet of flowers. Put antique insertion around this, following the line around with coral stitch. Let the insertion at the sides of the square run to the top and bottom of the spreads. Put a width of cheese cloth between the two strips of the insertion, and then a width the whole length each side following each seam with the coral stitch. This will make a very pretty spread. Made in either way, they will laundry nicely. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Afghan for a Baby Carriage.—Get two yards of bleached cotton flannel with long heavy nap, and about ½ yard of pale blue merino. Cut the flannel into two equal parts, and fringe the ends and sides by drawing the threads. Make the fringe about an inch in length. Now cut strips of the merino about an inch and a quarter wide, and fringe on side and the ends. Place the pieces of cotton flannel together with the nap side out, putting between them the strips of fringed merino, and stitch altogether with blue or white silk thread. About three inches from where the fringe begins, put on a border of the merino about two inches wide, letting the strips cross at the corners and fringe the ends to match the rest. In the center of the robe, work in some pretty style of letters, the word "baby," upon one side and upon the other a rose or bunch of violets, or any other pretty design. Of course this is to be worked in blue. This afghan will wash.—AUNT HATTIE, Moline, Ill.

Afghan for Baby Carriage. 2. It is to be knit in strips the desired lenth, and sown together. Cast on 36 stitches of white yarn (woolen) knit 36 times across "garter fashion" when join in the red or any color you prefer; knit across 36 times with this, join the white and so on until the strip is finished. Begin the next strip with colored yarn and knit as before. When sown together tie white fringe in the red squares and red in the white. I do not know the amount of yarn required, as I have never made one, but should think that one skein of each color would be enough.

I think if "Kate" will starch the shirt bosoms and cuffs in very thick boiled starch and dry them, then starch in thin cold starch and roll them up for an hour or two, and when ready to iron them wipe all the wrinkles to the sides and bottom of the bosom, cover it with a dry cloth, and iron with a very hot flat, remove the cloth, take a cooler iron, dampen the bosom a little, and iron again without the cloth, she will be pleased with the result. This sounds like a very long process, but it is not, and the bosom is stiff and glossy. I have never tried cuffs, but suppose that way would be equally good for them. I would like to hear from any who try either of the above.—C. ELLIS, Mattapoisett, Mass.

Correspondence.

ADONE.—I do truly sympathize with "Mrs. L. E." going down the stream of life alone. The current swift, the maelstrom near, and still—alone! "Give us years that bend the chin to the chest if you will, but, Oh God in Heaven, give us some one to love even then, when the night is coming upon us! The night that but hides the morn, but still the night!"

It must be fearful to be so near the end of the voyage of life alone, and no one so alone as an aged woman who is alone and unloved.

Why is it that they who have promised to "love, cherish, etc.," do *not* walk hand in hand down the narrowing lane? There is life in the old love, heart in the old caresses, glory in the old kisses, and heaven in the glimmerings of the old life, where, with true friends we rove and rest beneath pleasant shades from which were plucked and clipped the briars and thorns long ago.

Next time I come perhaps I will tell "June" something more about "that broom." Where is "MAXY?"—GEM.

SILK WORM RAISING.—I come for the first time to ask for information. I want to learn how to raise silk worms. I have read that the silk worm will live and do well on the leaves of the osage orange. Can you tell me anything about it? Where will I get the cocoons? My husband knows something of the work of raising the cocoons and managing the various processes of reeling, etc., but what I want to know is where to get the cocoons and how to start the work of raising, what kind of a room is best adapted to them, and will they live on osage orange leaves? I would like to correspond with some one in regard to the business. Will you be so kind as to answer in The HOUSEHOLD Department and oblige a constant reader of the BLADE. Where shall I address any one belonging to the Woman's Silk Culture Association of America. Allow me to present this as a new subject for The HOUSEHOLD Department. Please let me hear from several on the subject of silk culture.—MRS. EDU ULM, Perlee, Jefferson County, Iowa.

The writer of the above must be a new reader of the BLADE, as the subject of silk worm culture has been already talked about, both editorially and by correspondents. Still we shall be glad to hear more upon the subject from our correspondents. If MRS. ULM will write to Women's Silk Culture Association, No. 1328 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., she will receive the information she desires.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A YOUNG GIRL'S QUESTION.—All this advice to "Unhappy Wife" greatly interests me. I would like to ask a question. I have no mother, father, or big brother, to ask about those things and as I will soon be old enough to enter society, any advice from THE HOUSEHOLD will be highly prized. Should married people be quiet and reserved in deportment in public? I see many married men very attentive to other ladies, both married and single, and at the same time will frown if their wives speaks to them, and those same wives will court the attention of other men when their husbands are not with them. Now is this proper or is it the outgrowth of such home troubles as "Unhappy Wife" speaks of? Those people belong to our very best society and I do not wish to be understood as bringing any improper charge against them. I only ask for advice to guide me in my own life. The husband's frown does hurt the wife, then why does she do the same thing?—A YOUNG GIRL, Edwardsville, Ill.

ANOTHER IN TROUBLE.—I suppose it is with the BLADE HOUSEHOLD some as it is in our own homes, or any object in which we take an interest. The more closely we become connected with it the greater is our desire to do all the little things in our power to promote its interest. Feeling it is but very little that I can do for THE HOUSEHOLD, still I hope to become a member, if it is only to come occasionally and tell this vast circle of friends how much I appreciate their noble efforts.

Three cheers for "Sygmus!" She is the first who has taken up the defense for poor "Unhappy Wife." I felt that the storm of advice must be getting intolerable; yet doubtless each article was written with the best intentions. There is plenty of food for thought on both sides. God alone can direct us in the right way and keep us there. Now, then, listen while I tell you some of my troubles, and point your darts at me awhile. Darts, did I say? No, no; I want all of your sympathies. Hush! They say I am cut out for a regular old maid because I am so particular. An old maid! Now what do you think of that? I have one or two consoling thoughts: First, I am not on the list yet. Second, the words of Samantha Allen which says, People ought to know that gettin' married is a [illegible] thing, very." This last [illegible] to the sisters only and strictly confidential. Don't any of you go and tell the old baches about it.

I must stop or I shall be like the Quaker's visitor: tarry so long that I can never come again.—STAR OF HOPE, N. Y.

FROM KANSAS.—I am a Western woman in every sense of the word, born in Iowa and raised in Kansas ever since I was a little girl of three years. Our country is very healthy and almost every foot of available ground is fenced. We live on a farm and enjoy it better than if living in the City. We have two boys and one little girl, and for their sake if for nothing else, I would prefer to raise them where temptations are not so great, and where they can improve in physical as well as mental growth.

Kansas is a beautiful country so far as I have seen, and only needs capital, enterprise and industry to make it a great State.

Our chickens have been dying with cholera, and I have been making very strong red pepper tea and using corn meal with it to make a dough. I was out to the hen house a few minutes ago, and dosed an old hen that was too sick to eat the dough. It will surely kill or cure, and in case of the latter, I shall publish the success of my undertaking and let my name go down to posterity as a public benefactress.—ADDIE, Corning, Nemaha Co., Ks.

FOREIGNERS IN SCHOOL.—The subject introduced by "Sandy McGrabb" is one in which I take great interest, as I have taught in several schools among foreigners, both German and Norwegian, and have always been troubled by irregular attendance. The causes which he holds responsible for such irregularity are not what has produced it in my schools. In the one that I am now teaching all of my scholars except one family are Norwegians, and there is no prejudice against them, nor are they made fun of. They are not neglected by the teacher, but have their full share of attention.

The reason of their irregular attendance is that it is impossible to get their parents to see that school is of as much importance as work. I have spoken to parents about their children's attendance and they say, "I had some work for them to do so I kept them out." They seem to think that if they come once or twice a week that is enough.

Some one has suggested that we shall awaken such an interest in the children that they will tease to come and then the parents will let them. But it is not natural for many children to tease to come to school, especially when they are small; and some of the parents will not let them leave any work for school if they do tease. The only way to remedy the trouble that I see is to convince the parents that school should come first, and I find that very difficult.—GRETCHEN.

FOR SCRAP BOOKS.—I have something new to suggest to the members of the HOUSEHOLD. I have been a constant reader of the BLADE now going on three years, and although I value the whole paper very highly the HOUSEHOLD is first to me, and I have selected a great many articles from its valuable columns for my scrap book. Now I think scrap books are very nice and beneficial.

In the back of my book I have a department for recipes and one for remedies. In the front, I have choice reading which I have selected from different books and papers.

It is concerning our scrap books that I wish to speak to the members of THE HOUSEHOLD. First, we would have to get permission from the kind editor of THE HOUSEHOLD, would we not, to permit any one to write anything that would be nice to preserve? It would be so nice to have now and then a piece of poetry or an essay on something interesting, or a description of some one's home, or a brief sketch of their past life, if anything singular be connected with it, and have their names signed to them. Our scrap books would seem like a cherished autograph composed by many dear friends. Of course I do not want THE HOUSEHOLD turned into a literary department. No, indeed! I love a variety too well. I say, let every one have an equal right. Now, if there is anyone like myself who think this would be nice, let us hear from you at once.—MRS. CARRIE WOODFORD, Arcola, Douglas County, Ill.

ISN'T IT PREJUDICE—THE HOUSEHOLD seems to put its foot down on dancing with a vigor and unanimity that would hardly have been expected 20 years ago, and, if it could have its way, would stamp out all of the "Highland Fling" and lively reels that may still be lingering in Rob Roy's constitution.

The first "round" shot comes from Missouri, and would settle the whole matter with a few texts from the Bible. But if we are going there for guidance, how will we dispose of Ps. 149:3-4, "Let them paise His name in the dance: Let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp. For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people?" for any one would infer that the Lord takes pleasure in the happiness and pleasure of His people, and if we can "eat and drink" "to the glory of God, why not dance? See also Ps. 150-4, and Ecc. 3-4, which would go far toward unsettling an opinion based on the texts in your last week's issue.

The next comes from Florida with the "heathen dancing girl" argument, and we will consider it. If it is wrong to dance because that damsel thereby exerted such an influence upon the King, what shall we say of the wickedness of putting on good clothes (royal apparel) and getting up a splendid supper (banquet), for by those very means Esther obtained the same rash promise from a King who made less ado over the lives of nearly 76,000 of his subjects than Herod did of one? And if dancing is wrong because it led indirectly to the death of John the Baptist, how much more wicked is it for a girl to consult her mother about what she wants? For had Herodias' daughter neglected that John would have been safe for that time, for there were doubtless many things that she might have had that would have been more to her liking.

Also the argument that we have no account of Christ dancing.

We admit that, but on the other hand, our account of His life, from infancy till He was 30 years of age, is very meager, and we have very good reason to believe that His life did not differ very much from that of His brothers and sisters, and who can say that they did not sometimes dance? Our reverence forbids us thinking of the Master as being engaged in anything frivolous, and we do not think of St. Paul except as the great Apostle and writer, or preacher. Still he evidently attended the public games and contests, or we should not have the beautiful simile in Heb. 12 1. "Third and lastly" we get a decided opinion from ill, with a playing card attachment thrown in. "Elra" says that both are wrong because they lead to dissipation, and she might have added that riding, driving, running, boating, skating, singing, and many other amusements which are perfectly harmless in themselves lead the same way. That eating leads to gluttony, work to exhaustion, rest to idleness, and so on, for everything may be abused and harm incurred thereby.

Why is it any more wicked to move the hands to music than the tongue? Why to move the feet than the hands?

Why is it any more wicked to dance than to play the kissing games that young people generally indulge in when dancing is forbidden?

Are our daughters in any more danger of being "humbled" in a pleasant company than they are in keeping late hours with their beaus? And if we were to take the census of "trouble," wouldn't we find that camp meetings, pic-nics, choir meetings, etc., furnished their part of the broken hearts?

I think that we should discover that dances are responsible for very few, and also that those opposed to dancing must show better reasons than any yet offered, else Rob Roy will conclude that he has opened a flood gate of unreasonable prejudice, and his prayer will be that their eyes may be opened, that they may see clearly and "hold fast that which is good.—MELIPHAGAN, Matthewson, Kan.

DANCING.—You will see by my name that never before have I had the presumption to knock at your door. I am much interested in the letters of THE HOUSEHOLD, especially those relating to teaching, as that is my vocation. I think "Critic" is getting his share of reproach as he richly deserves. What a narrow, contracted personage he must be to entertain such views. Think he merely said "his piece" to rouse indignation and call forth argument.

I wish to contribute my mite to "Rob Roy" who is in doubt on the subject of dancing. I don't think the simple act of dancing is wrong, but through excitement it leads to evil both physically and morally.

Dancing in the olden times was very different from that of the present time. Then it was a slow march, the two sexes separate and dancing before the altar to praise God. Now God is not thought of in the mazy whirl of the ball room. It is anything but a recreation—a night spent in such revelry till three in the morning. Is one then fit for taking up the duties of life? And how edifying is the conversation; it might all be put in a thimble. Does the ball room or social hops give culture to the mind? No, never. The self-made men and women who stand at the helm of our nation never frequented the ball room to acquire ease and gracefulness of manners, and yet these cultured persons are an honor to any society. We cannot give one side of ourselves to the church and God and plant the other in a ball room. Oh! but a mother may say, "I wish my daughter to have all advantages—to be polite and accomplished." Ah! mother, think of the society your daughter is exposed to, midnight revels, fascinated, allured on to ruin and death. Your fashionable madam may point the finger of scorn upon the one disgraced, but how many others you are assisting on to such debauchery by telling them, "Oh! no harm, only a recreation," while the victim lays her downfall at your door.

One who has taken upon himself the life of a Christian should never even be an eye witness in the ball room; may as well be a participant; because you will be scoffed and scorned at behind your back for want of more strength of character. Illustration—like looking through your fingers at the devil when he might as well be leading you by the hand. Social hops that boast of their select few! Oh! how select. Sift them if you want to know how select they are and see—nothing.

Life is too precious to be thus twittered away. Let us not have to answer for a misspent life; for as we live so shall we die. Let us then be a living example, scattering seeds of kindness and influence for each other as we traverse together life's highway.—ETHEL, Raymore, Mo.

ADVICE TO "ROXIE."—May I come in? I am not an initiated member of THE HOUSEHOLD. For several months I have been a careful reader of its columns, have been benefited by its recipes and patterns for fancy work, and interested in its discussions. I have frequently wished to speak, but thought I would not interfere with its accepted members. Now that "Roxy Racket" has come for advice on a subject which I consider of much importance, I feel that as a woman I must speak. "Roxy," yours is not the only brain which is puzzled over the question, "Which shall I serve, the principles of right or society?" You think that labor is not dishonorable. So far I thoroughly agree with you. Most Americans will assent to this proposition; yet it is a well-known fact that servant girls all over the country are scorned by those who depend upon them to perform their household duties. This does not speak well for our Republic. Think of a woman possessed of refinement, culture and delicate sensibilities, who has the courage to earn her living by honest labor, rather than obtain it in some dishonorable way, think of such a woman being discarded by her former friends, because she is performing a part of the great work of the world. Perhaps she has been reared amid the luxuries of life; she has at least tasted the pleasures of cultivated society; and when she began her late occupation, she realized what she was giving up, yet she gave it up bravely. She knew that society would turn the cold shoulder to her, but you are her friend and she is wondering how you will treat her in her altered circumstances. She is saying to herself, "surely she will not desert me, because I am supporting myself by honest industry." If you slight her, you will forfeit her confidence, lose your friend, and shake her faith in humanity. If you recognize her and invite her to your house, society will be shocked and offended at your conduct, but it cannot crush you for doing right, and in time you will be regarded with greater respect for having a way of your own.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are her's,
But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies amid it's worshippers."

I am not a society woman, and care little for its whims. If I had a friend in such a position, I should treat her with the kindness due to a friend, regardless of what the world might say. I have a great deal of faith in the old adage: "He who attempts to please everybody will soon become an object of general indifference or contempt."

Now "Roxy," I do not ask you to follow my advice; I have only given you my opinion in compliance with the request. Doubtless, some opponent will speak with some weightier reasoning, but I know you are a conscientious woman or you would not have asked advice.—RUTH.

A STRANGER TO ROXIE.—Will the editor allow a stranger to say a few words to "Roxie Racket?" I have been in very much the same position. It is an impossibility to please every one. I have found that the practice of the golden rule answers about as well in such cases, and perhaps is the best course to pursue. I try to imagine myself in their place, and endeavor to do by them as I would wish them to do by me if I were in their place. Some may sneer and drop my company, yet I feel I should have abundant recompense in the clear conscience that a duty performed always brings. Our Savior did not scorn to help the poorest nor the vilest. We should follow as nearly as possible in His footsteps. Let us take such difficulties to God in prayer, asking for Divine help to solve, and heed the teachings of His holy word and we need not fear consequences. Would like to hear the experiences of others under similar difficulties.—STRANGER, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FAITH.—I wish to add my mite to the general contribution, and to do what good I can.

If Mrs. M. W. Boyce will write directly to me I will tell her what relieves me when all other remedies fail. I believe it to be a perfect specific for the asthma when the directions are faithfully followed.

I wish to say a few words to THE HOUSEHOLD readers in regard to Faith vs. Skepticism. I will speak particularly to those who take the stand that the Bible is not a divine revelation; and that man known nothing whatever of his origin or his destiny. It is true that we do not know, but we can believe, and it seems to be a necessity of the human heart to believe and trust in some power, higher than itself. Faith in a bright hereafter, brings happiness and peace, which skepticism can never give. The infidel's questions of "whence" and "whither" can not cheer the spirit in the hour of its departure from the body.

Which would you choose, dear friends in the hour of death, Skepticism, reaching forth feeble feet in the darkness for a plank to stand upon, or the sublime faith which says: "I believe that Jesus Christ is the son of God, and that who soever believeth in Him hath eternal life."

That grand faith has cheered innumerable souls in their passage to the grave and enabled them to say in the hour of dissolution, Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave where is thy victory? If it is a delusion it is certainly a happy one and I sincerely hope that it may come to me in the hour when I pass away from the body.

I know whereof I affirm. Given up to die by physicians and friends. I came so near the gates of death that the brightness of the Eternal City seemed to shine before me; and oh, how happy I was! far happier than in any hour which health and strength ever gave me. I can ask nothing better of the hour of death than to feel as I did then. Oh let us believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and then it will not be stepping forth into the darkness as one of my skeptical friends said to me, when the spirit was about to leave the body. It surely cannot make us worse to try with all our feeble powers to follow the Lord Jesus, for there were never holier words spoken under the blue sky, than the "Sermon on the Mount."

If any of THE HOUSEHOLD sisters will send my seeds of Winter blooming plants, with name and mode of culture attached, or seeds for a foliage bed described by "Chatta Bolla," I will send them a pattern and sample of a very beautiful knitted lace, resembling old-fashioned embroidery.—MRS. ANN S. POTTER, Sterlingville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

BY INDEPENDENT.—Friends of the HOUSEHOLD, good morning all; my husband (bless his heart) often says "right wrongs no one," so "Roxie Racket," you will not at all wrong your society friends (?) by inviting your friend who has lately gone to work in Mrs. C's kitchen to your house on any occasion, for why did she take the position she now has? Not for pleasure surely, and she will not find much unexpectedly, and [illegible] is there degrading about it any way? If Mrs. C should chance to be left alone to do her own kitchen work she would not lose caste at all only gain sympathy, so it can't be doing the work. Is it because she works for money? Oh, no! No, it can't be, for that is the very thing she lacks to be admitted into society.

Right here is a better place, I think, for woman to do a good work, rather than at the polls.

Young "Roxie," you are not a leader. Here if an excellent chance for you to be one, and have right on your side, too. Every one has some influence, and, any way, I should give more for the friendship of one true woman than I would for 40 who, when they meet me, will estimate the cost of my new Spring bonnet before bowing, and then only gauge their bow and smile.

Bah! why not have a dummy, such as they have in dry goods stores, and done with it, or a show case artistically arranged, 'twould be so nice; oh! yes, and a little memorandum showing yearly income. We care so little for the woman who dons the dry goods and spends the income why not dispense with her entirely? Oh! fie, "Roxie," be good and you will be happy.

Come again, "Aunt Phebe," never mind what Mr. Flipens says. I am quite sure he has read your letter to THE HOUSEHOLD half a dozen times if for nothing else than just to see his name in print.—BROWNIE.

GOOD BUTTER.—Some one wishes to know how to make good butter with poor conveniences. Let me tell them how I made butter a few years ago, when I did not have even a cellar to set the milk in, and we found, with only a pantry, I made better butter than we could buy at the stores.

In the first place strain the milk, as soon as possible after being milked, through a double cloth (strainer cloth). We used pails to set the milk in, in preference to pans or vats, they being easier to handle. Those holding about 12 or 15 quarts we find best. Then set the pail of warm milk into a tub of cold water till all the heat is gone; finally set the pail on the shelf, there to stand undisturbed till sour, but not thick, I skimmed this into a stone jar and set the jar into a homemade refrigerator, and let it stand till enough was gathered to churn. I stirred the cream clear from the bottom of the jar every time I put in fresh cream, thus preventing the little white flakes that we some times see in butter. Do not let your cream stand too long nor do not cover your cream or your butter will be bitter. When you have gathered enough cream, churn your cream till the butter has gathered in little grains like wheat, then if warm, throw in a bucket full of cold water (ice water if you have it), and churn it a while to cool the butter; draw off your buttermilk and put in more water; we find two washings sufficient; the more of the milk you wash out the less you have to work out with the ladle, and too much working spoils the grain. After you have washed the butter take it from the churn, having previously scalded thoroughly your ladle and bowl, and afterwards cooled it with cold water. We weigh our butter, putting in 1 oz. of Higgins' salt to 1 lb. butter, and in Winter 1 teaspoonful of white sugar to the oz. of salt. In the Summer the grass sweetens sufficiently; now set your butter away in as cold a place as possible to stand till the next day; then work it carefully till it is solid and the buttermilk is all out, being very careful how you handle your ladle, never to draw it across the butter but press the ladle on and into it. If you draw your ladle across the butter it will be grease.

Milk cooled in this way will stand 12 or more hours longer without souring than milk put away warm. If you follow this plan you cannot fail of having good butter. Remember, we of Delaware County, Iowa, received the gold medal for best butter, and of course we *all* claim a part of the honor even if John Stewart alone received the prize. "We all killed the bear."

On our farm we milk 18 "meek-eyed Jerseys," and make "ye gilt-edged butter." Of course we have more of the late conveniences, but we follow the same course of cooling and setting the milk and washing the butter. They always wash their butter in all the creameries near here. I have tried to explain everything, and hope the lady will succeed.—TOPSY.

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—Brothers and sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, greeting. Permit me to join your interesting circle, and present a few old-fashioned ideas. Have been much interested in the discussion of "Female Suffrage," of which much may be said pro and con. I am inclined to take the negative side, not because woman is mentally inferior to man, but because her sphere is and should be different. She has far more important duties to attend to, duties that are of vital importance, not only to her but to mankind. Hence, the question becomes one of expediency rather than of equality or qualification.

Consider for a moment the responsibility of a mother. The very thought almost overwhelms one. The destiny of her child is in her hands, and she is responsible for its career.

"Train up a child," etc. Now, if a mother faithfully trains her sons, need she go to the polls to vote against license lest they disgrace themselves? Were there no drunken sons, would there be any drunken husbands for poor, miserable wives to support? Were boys taught a proper regard for their mothers and sisters, would THE HOUSEHOLD contain so many complaints about thoughtless, selfish, tyrannical husbands? We are too prone to forget that men are only grown boys, and as is the boy so is the man.

If woman is given in a marked degree the ability to teach and train the young mind, and it were better far to train one James A. Garfield or one Abraham Lincoln than to cast a thousand votes at the polls. Surely the interests of every wife, mother and sister in the land would be safe in the hands of such men.

Does W. S. Frazier think giving the ballot to woman would reclaim such beings as he described, who had sunk so low in the scale of morality that he hesitated to call them men? Ah! no, force may restrain men but it seldom reclaims them. What we most need is faithful home training. When parents are held responsible for the evil inclinations and evil deeds of their children then may we expect a reform in society.

"Inexperience," show your pupils they do not think with their lips. Also, how ridiculous the habit will make them appear when they are older. Be patient and the most of them will soon study quietly. A gentle reminder, now and then, such as, "Hear some one's lips," will restore quiet. Should there be any incorrigible ones, treat the offense the same as whispering.

"Bachelor Bert," glad to see your jolly face. Am sure you are not a dyspeptic. Would like to talk with you about teaching, but this article is sufficiently long.—H. E.

Inquiries.

Will the editor or some of the readers of the BLADE tell me what will destroy the currant worm! Also what will take off warts?—ENQUIRER.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to ornament a cake for a pic-nic? —MRS. G. JENNINGS.

Can any reader of the HOUSEHOLD furnish me with the poem containing the following lines? I do not know the title, but each line is taken from a different author:

"A passing dream called life is on us thrown.
It glimmers like a meteor and—is gone.
Time is but a hollow echo; gold proves clay.
Year chases year—day pursues decay.
—C. B., Box 37, Benwood, W. Va.

Will the sender of the wide lace insertion pattern in the BLADE of May 4, please correct it in the BLADE, and oblige several knitters?—ONE OF THEM.

Will you please ask some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD to give, through the BLADE, a recipe for cookies, one that will make them light and stay so, as I have tried many different ways and failed?—MRS. A. E. B.

Please inform me through the BLADE where I can get the book of poems by David Barker. I think it was published somewhere in Maine.—H. R. T.

We do not now recall any such book. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one send a recipe for making cream cheese, also new milk cheese? Is it cheaper to buy paint ready mixed for floors or not? What quantity would be required for the walls of a room 18 ft. square? If pale blue was wanted, what ingredients would be require? Give directions for mixing.—MRS. JADY LILL, Leon, Butler County, Kansas.

"Sallie," Bedford, Iowa, writes to know about a Garfield picture. We are sorry to say there are none left.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"E. Harmon," of Lawten, Van Buren County Mich., wishes the address of L. C. B. Ashley, Orderly Sergeant Mayinskey, Sergeant Berdan, or any of the old members of Company C, Second United States Artillery of 1862.

Questions in regard to soldier friends should be sent to the Correspondent's Department. We publish this, fearing that the writer would fail to find question and answer unless it was here. Any one replying will please send to that Department.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I wish to ask through THE HOUSEHOLD if any one can tell me of a good, reliable garden book, one which will tell when and how seeds should be planted. Also a doctor book for animals for a farmer who has a variety of stock?—T. L. R.

Write to Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass., for this information. They can probably supply you.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some of the readers give a good recipe for canning green corn?—MAME.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Know Nothing" wants to know when strawberry plants should be set out. They may be set out either in the Spring or Fall—early in September. If set in the Spring it is longer before they come into bearing, because they will not bear for a year, while if set in the Fall a crop may be gathered the following Spring, although it will not be a full crop.—F. H. D., Steuben Co., N. Y.

In THE HOUSEHOLD of June 8 "A Reader" inquired for Wm. Denlon's "Common Sense Thoughts on the Bible for Common Sense People." I have the book and will send it with pleasure to the one wishing it if they will send me their address.

Please say to Alex McDonald, after reading his article on polygamy I exclaimed, "Mr. McDonald, let's shake hands; you have expressed my idea of the subject perfectly."—MRS. W. W. HUMMINS, Fennville, Mich.

For ingrowing nails use warm bath, with salt added, frequently. Cut a small V in the middle and at each corner of the nail and the trouble will cease. To the lady whose plants do not do well. Perhaps your plants are infested with vermin, if so wash the leaves carefully with a small sponge or soft cloth and sprinkle the plants frequently with the ashes from a cigar. To remove the scent o onions and other disagreeable odors from a room, boil vinegar on the stove. If agreeable I have other useful hints I should like to give the HOUSEHOLD at another time.—EGLANTINE, Kansas.

To Cure Neuralgia.—Take oats and brown them like coffee, then grind a coffee mill full and take half of that and put it in the teapot, and put boiling water on it and let it steep as you would tea. Drink half a teacupful before you go to bed and the first thing in the morning and twice between meals. You can make it stronger if you like. It will not hurt you if you make it twice as strong. —MRS. M. E. HOLMES.

"MRS. J. H." wants a cure for the itch as soon as possible. I know a sure remedy therefore sisters of the HOUSEHOLD excuse my entering unbidden. 1 oz. venus turpentine, 1 oz. sulphur, tablespoonful of gunpowder, and the yolks of one or more eggs roasted hard, mix thoroughly, rub the palms of the hands with the ointment this prepared and inhale it. It will cure the worst itch, even the seven year itch.

I wish some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters would give me a remedy for house flies.

I can give an almost infallible remedy for that most wretched complaint, the piles, if any one wishes it. I tried the old fashioned pone recipe and found it excellent.—LA CYGNE.

Recipes.

The Queen of Puddings.—4 pt. bread crumbs, 1 qt. fresh milk, 1 cupful sugar, yolks of four eggs, large spoonful of butter, flavor with lemon, bake well done. Beat the whites of 4 eggs, cupful fine sugar with the whites; spread over the pudding a layer of jelly, then pour over the eggs; put in oven to brown. Serve with cold cream.—MAMIE.

To Brighten Zinc.—Zinc can be brightened with coal oil. Wash pantry shelves with hot alum water to rid them of ants. Brighten carpets with beef's gall and water, after sweeping them quite clean.—CORA A. H., Cherabusco, Ind.

For Dyspepsia.—I see that some of THE HOUSEHOLD have used "Lactopeptine." It is an excellen remedial agent, but I desire to give another, having observed its beneficial effects in adults and children. Ingluvin, from the gizzard of the domestic fowl, (Pullus gallinaceus,) Ingluvin comes in powdered form and is a reliable remedy for the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and sick stomach, caused from debility of that organ. It is superior to the pepsin preparations, since it acts with more certainty, and effects cures where they fail. For an adult take as much of the inglavin as will lie on a silver 10 cent piece, immediately after each meal.

If Mrs. A will try this local application for her eczema, I think she will derive benefit: Boracic acid, 2 drms.; boiling water, 3 ozs.; glycerine, 4 ozs. Dissolve the acid in the water, then add the glycerine. Apply to parts affected three times a day, with friction.

Sure Cure for the Itch.—Flour of sulphur, 4 drms; carbonate potassi, 2 drms.; lard, 2 ozs.; mix thoroly; apply for three nights before retiring, first washing the skin thoroly in warm castile soap and water, each time previous to making the application.—A PHYSICIAN'S WIFE.

Layer Cake.—One cupful of sugar, (A sugar is best—pulverized next to best), 1 heaping cupful of flour, 3 eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg, ½ teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a tablespoonful of sweet milk, and 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, sifted in the flour. Cream the butter and sugar first by working them with a spoon until they are thoroughly mixed and look like cream, then beat your eggs—white and yelks separately of course—until the whites are a stiff froth and the yelks very smooth. Add the yelks to the butter and sugar, then the milk and soda, then the flour and whites. Beat thoroughly and put into your jelly tins, and bake. This will make three good layers. Loosen the cake as soon as done, and lay on a flat surface to cool before adding the filling. I always sift my flour twice, once before adding the cream tartar, and once after, to mix it. These directions are equally applicable to all kinds of cake unless otherwise directed.

Jelly can be spread between the layers or you can make a chocolate filling as follows: Take the whites of 3 eggs, beat them to a stiff froth and stir into them a cup of pulverized sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and a dessert spoonful of extract of vanilla. Spread between the layers and on top of the cake. If you wish jelly cake, spread with jelly between the layers but not on top. For cream cake take one half pint of milk, put it on to boil, sweeten very sweet, then mix 7 teaspoonfuls of corn starch with half a teacupful of cold milk and stir into the boiling milk; beat an egg very light and stir in also a teaspoonful or a little more of extract of vanilla. When the cake and cream are both cold spread the cream between the layers.—MRS. J. B. COOPER, Long Island.

An Abused Wife.

Texas Siftings.

A melancholy looking woman with a painful expression about the corners of her mouth, applied to Col. Sam Scudder, an Austin lawyer, for a divorce.

"What are your grounds for divorce?" he asked.

"My husband gets drunk all the time. It's dreadful for a sober, hard-working woman like myself to have a drunken husband."

"I suppose you have witnesses who know he drinks to excess?"

"Witnesses! well, I should say so. I can prove his drunkenness by myself."

"Of course, you have frequently seen him in an intoxicated condition."

"Why I have to go to the grocery all day long, bringing him one bottle after another. Some days I bring him half a dozen bottles in one day."

"Good heavens! Does he drink that much whisky? No wonder you want a divorce."

The woman, looked around to see that nobody was listening, and then she said in a confidential whisper:

"He don't get all of it. You see I drink up about two-thirds of the bottle before I give it to him, and then fill it up with water. If it wasn't for that I couldn't live with him another day. I just couldn't stand it."

Senseless People.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A curious fact: There are still a few persons at large who will invest their money in mining stocks in preference to investing it in a dog, and shooting the dog.

A Clergyman's Sore Throat.

This disease, which has during the past 20 or 30 years abridged or entirely closed the ministerial usefulness of so many clergymen, has rarely found successful treatment under any of the old systems of medicine. The following from Rev. J. R. Pratt, of Madison, Wisconsin, late Assistant State Superintendent of Wisconsin), shows how promptly, in his case, this disease yielded to the action of Compound Oxygen. He says: "I had been troubled many years with 'Clergyman's Sore Throat,' and after a severe attack of influenza, the upper part of the lungs was left very tender and irritable, *and I was obliged to desist entirely from using my voice in public service, after a two months' trial of the Compound Oxygen. I found myself, to my surprise and gratification, able to go through full services again, and not only without any trouble, but with little fatigue.* Three months' use of the remedy restored my voice and lungs completely, and greatly improved my general health. I feel it my duty, therefore, to bear testimony to its good effects. *I have waited for time to test the permanence of the benefits received, and can say that during the past severe Winter I have been entirely free from colds,* and in better general health than for many years; am 65 years of age." Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature action and results, with reports of cases and full information sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Our Young Folks.

THE FOOLISH CHICKEN.

There was a round pond, and a pretty pond too,
About it white daisies and buttercups grew,
And dark weeping willow, that stooped to the ground,
Dipped in their long branches and shaded it round.

A party of ducks to this pond would repair
And feast on the green water-weeds that grew there;
Indeed the assembly would frequently meet
To talk over affairs in this pleasant retreat.

One day a young chicken who lived there about
Stood watching to see the ducks pass in and out;
Now standing tail upward, now diving below,
Chick thought of all things she should like to do so.

So this foolish chicken began to declare,
"I've really a great mind to venture in there;
My mother oft

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Sheep as Fertilizers.

Sheep are said to be the "animals with the golden hoof." They enrich where they go, not only the master but the soil. Sheep are the best manure-makers, the best weed-destroyers, the best grubbers, the most easily cared for, and require the least cost for fencing and barns of all the stock kept on the farm. To fence a sheep-pasture, lay up a rail-fence three feet high, and it is done; or make during the Winter, when time is not so valuable, lengths of portable fence sixteen feet long, of three 4-inch boards, with three upright strips of the same fastened with wrought nails. Go to the woods and cut stakes about five feet long; sharpen at the end. In the Spring, after the frost is out, but before the ground is settled, drive the stakes with a maul, one every sixteen feet, and fasten the lengths of fence to them with wire, twisted together with a pair of forceps.

A worthless gravel-ridge is a good place for a sheep-pasture. Run a light fence along the edges of it and turn in the sheep; they delight in the short, fine grass. It is wonderful how well they will thrive on an apparently barren hill. The ridge grows richer year by year, and part of the droppings are washed down on the plowed land below, making it produce larger crops. It is the limestone hills of Vermont which have made American Merinos so famous. Turn a flock of sheep upon a newly cleared piece of land, and they will keep sprouts from growing, kill out all the hazel-brush, and eat everything except thistles and mullcins. The thickest patches of hazel-brush and stumps, which are sure to sprout, should be salted, when the sheep will finish them. The best way to kill Canada thistles is to cut them down, then salt the patch and let the sheep run to it. They will keep the spot bare as long as there is a taste of salt.

But the best effect is seen where sheep are used in a rotation, alternating with crops. An excellent rotation for an upland farm is this: First year, small grain seeded with clover; 2d year, sheep pasture, manure drawn on, plowed shallow and sown to rye in the Fall for Winter pasture; 3d year, rye turned down deep and planted to corn, the corn to be cut up for sheep-fodder, which is better than any kind of hay (clover not excepted) for keeping sheep in a flourishing condition through the Winter. The advantages of this rotation are that the land will be growing constantly richer. The cornfield will be in splendid condition with a crop of clover roots and another of green rye rotting beneath the surface, in addition to the manure made from the straw-stack and corn-fodder. Then, too, the two plowings in Fall and Spring will tend to make the field like a garden, so that when husking time comes the owner will be obliged to enlarge his corn-cribs. Furthermore, the sheep by thus enriching the land, keeping it free from weeds, will have fully earned their keep, so that the wool and increase will be a clear gain.

Mr. Geo. Geddes, of New York, who has raised sheep for many years in connection with wheat, says that with one sheep to the acre of cultivated land, pasture and meadow, he raises more bushels of grain on an average than he did when he had no sheep to manufacture his coarse forage into manure; that the land is constantly improving and the crop increasing in quantity, and that while producing crops on less acres and at less cost than he did before he kept sheep, he has in addition the wool and mutton produced by the sheep. I have read that the sheep-breeders of Vermont have had to abandon farm after farm as they became too rich for the successful keeping of sheep. In England, a large, well-fed flock of sheep is considered to be essentially necessary for the well-doing of every upland farm. Go buy a flock of sheep, and prove for yourself that what I have written is true.—*Country Gentleman.*

Grass Lands.

Grass is the farmer's stand-by, and without it he would be at a loss not merely to supply his animals with valuable provender, but to improve the fertility of the farm. If properly managed, grass (clover) is one of the most valuable and cheapest things the farmer can use in increasing the productiveness of his lands, and many a farmer to-day owes the productiveness or his farm, which was very poor when he bought it, to the use of clover.

When a poor field is desired to be improved, the first thing to do is to get a good stand of clover, and to secure this you put the field in the best possible condition in the Fall, with the plow, harrow, and roller, when you seed it to wheat, and giving the field a good application of some really good commercial fertilizer, to give the wheat and grass a good start, sowing the clover seed the following Spring. After the wheat has been removed, let the clover grow unchecked (do not pasture it) until time to put in wheat again, when follow the same method as before, and you will have secured a very good stand of clover, which is cut the year following the sowing for hay. The Spring following this put the piece in corn.

After the farmer has once gotten a good sod of clover and timothy, it is not best to renew it too often, for good crops of hay can be gotten for several years by top-dressing the grass lands in the Fall with fine, well-rotted stable manure, or with some good commercial fertilizer, or with pure ground bone. Some apply liquid manure, from regular sprinkling pots, every Fall, though this all farmers cannot do, not having the appliances, or caring to go to the extra expense necessary to secure the apparatus.

Where there is a permanent pasture-field on the place well-stocked with natural grasses, it is best to keep the plow out of it, and supply the needed fertilizing material to maintain it, for it produces the very best early as well as late pasturage for the milch cows; and we know of some noted dairymen who attribute the extra quality of their butter to the fact that they have permanent pastures of natural grasses for their cows to run on. We know of one farm in Chester County, Pa., which has two large fields of permanent pasturage, and it produces good grass, though now some 20 or 30 years have elapsed since the fields were entered and turned over with the plow.—*Field and River.*

Scours in Calves—Causes and Cure.

Among the more common causes of bowel derangements in young calves are, (1), unhealthy milk, due either to sickness of the dam or to her use of improper food, in either of which cases the milk is likely to be affected before she shows much sign of being unwell; (2), the feeding of milk from cows other than the dam, and especially from those which have calved several months previous to the dam; (3), to rapid drinking and over-feeding in calves which are fed by hand; and (4) the feeding of corn meal or mill-feed.

The remedy is, of course, to first ascertain and remove the cause. In sucking calves this may be more difficult to do, but in calves which are fed by hand, the last two causes named are those to which this trouble is generally due. Calves are very apt to learn to drink very rapidly, and if the milk be cold, it is quite likely to chill the bowels and produce catarrh or diarrhea. One means of correcting this habit is to fill the pail or trough with hay, which will both prevent the too rapid drinking and teach the calf earlier to eat hay. The injudicious feeding of meal is one of the most prolific causes of diarrhea. There is an anomaly here that is but little understood, which is that when cows are fed on shelled corn they will swallow much of it without chewing, and it will pass into the dung unbroken; but the sucking calf will grind the corn so perfectly that little or none of it will pass through undigested, and the calf will thrive and prosper, whereas if meal be given, indigestion will be at once produced.

We have raised many calves on shelled corn, even, in some cases, allowing them to feed upon it *ad libitum*, and have never known it to have any bad effects, while the calf will learn to eat it quite as readily as meal. If the removal of the cause is not possible, or is not sufficient to check the trouble, the following treatment, recommended by the National Live Stock Journal, may be advisable:

"Give, according to size and age, from two or three ounces of castor oil, with a drachm of laudanum. After four hours, and as long as necessary, give twice or thrice daily, the following mixture in one dose: Two drachms of compound chalk powder, with opium, one drachm of powdered gentian root, once ounce of peppermint water, and two ounces of starch emulsion. By way of prevention the animal should have milk in small quantities at a time, and it is best to give it mixed with an equal quantity of flaxseed tea, which greatly tends to prevent the milk from souring or curdling in the stomach, which, causing irritation, produces the diarrhea.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Distance Apart of Potato-Hills and Rows.

A New England potato-raiser of note writes to the Springfield Republican his advice and experience: "The shortness and scarcity of our last season's crop have taught us some lessons in regard to it, that it is well to heed. It has shown that foreign potatos can be put upon our market and sold at from 50 to 80 cents a bushel, and at a profit. This shows that we must learn how to produce our crop for less than 50 cents a bushel. The yield per acre can be very much increased by proper planting, cultivation and cleanliness. Weeds and a large yield of potatos rarely grow together. Distance between rows and hills very materially affects the yield per acre. With rows and hills 3½ feet apart each way, there will be 3,555 hills per acre, and allowing 40 hills to the bushel, the yield would be 88½ bushels. Reduce the distance to three feet each way and we get 4,440 hills, and allowing the same number of hills to the bushel, it would give 121 bushels per acre. Reduce this still further, and grow them three feet between rows and hills two feet apart, and each acre will have 7,260 hills, and at the same ratio will give 181½ bushels per acre. Again, let the rows remain the same distance, and put the hills only one foot apart, and 14,520 hills will give a yield of 363 bushels per acre, allowing the same number of hills per bushel. Now different varieties require different distances, and I would recommend that all small-top varieties be planted still closer than three by one foot. On clear and clean land this crop will grow with rows only 33 inches apart, or six rows to each rod in width. At this distance, with the hills one foot apart, the acre will have 15 840 hills, and the yield (still allowing 40 hills to the bushel) would be 400 bushels per acre. Thus distance between rows and hills affects the yield.

Too Much Horse-Shoeing.

Many men who have little else than a farm-team take particular pride in always having it well shod, behind as well as in front. Their children may do without shoes, or the good wife without her tea, but "Dan and Charley" must have their feet neatly ironed, whether it be January or July. A horse with anything like good feet, that does little or no work off the farm, scarcely need be shod at all, which will not only save the time and expense it would require, but prevent the liability to harmful kicks and the ugly scars that are so much oftener made by shod than barefooted stock. I have known farm-teams that were worked at something nearly every day in the year for years, and never had a shoe on and never needed one. Of course, there is a great difference in the qualities of the feet of different horses, and some are very poor. The owner of a horse that suits him otherwise, is fortunate indeed if his animal is possessed of well-shaped feet that are sound and tough; for without them the value of what is above is much diminished. To a man who means business a horse that is always needing his feet worked on or "treated" is a nuisance. In selecting a stallion to breed from I would examine critically, to be certain that he had substantial feet, of something like whalebone toughness, instead of those that were small, upright, and of a brittle, shelly nature. After I had the colts raised, I would not have a nail used about them until absolutely necessary, which with some would probably be never, unless they were to be used on the road. The feet of colts as well as older horses need attention sometimes to keep them in good shape, but much oftener they are loaded with irons when there is but little excuse for it.—F. D. Coburn.

Fall-Sown Rye.

Fall-sown rye makes the best early green food for cattle. By sowing broadcast from two to four bushels to the acre in September or October in the cornfield, or where potato, cabbage, or any other crop has been gathered, and harrowing it in, there will be a strong, succulent growth, fully three feet high, to cut in April. After cutting, the stubble can be turned under in time to plant corn and garden vegetables, such as beans, peas, cabbages, melons and potatos, and especially sweet potatos. Within the last week or two, Prof. W. N. McDonald has expressed to us his thanks for having suggested to him this plan of sowing rye in the Fall for the benefit of his cows in the Spring, and he says that the rye-feed in April astonished them all in the wonderful increase of butter that it caused. It produced at once a large flow of rich milk from cows that previously were almost dry. This experience shows quite clearly how much the quantity and quality of the milk is influenced by the kind of food.—*Farmer's Home Journal.*

Green or Dry.

A learned and scientific member of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, who claims to have solved the mystery connected with the difference in the nutritious value of green and dry food, asserts in substance that any food for man or beast may be dried and nothing lost but pure water! Would this member of the State Board select for his breakfast dried beef and water instead of the juicy beefsteak? Would he prefer his salad composed of dried lobster with dried lettuce or celery? Such nonsense finds no favor with dumb brutes, whose natural appetites prefer succulent food to dry forage, whose instincts lead them to select well-preserved ensilage in preference to dried grass or straw.—*American Cultivator.*

A Virginia Snake Story.

Here is a snake story from the Warrenton *Virginian*: Mr. Peter Reid, of Fauquier County, says that a few days ago, as he was talking to a friend, he noticed a little snake about a foot long, and before killing it he turned it over with the muzzle of his gun. To his surprise the snake ran up the gun-barrel and he could not get it to come out, so he let it remain. As he was going home he saw a hawk flying overhead and raised his gun and fired at it. The hawk was not hurt, but seeing the snake in the air started toward it and caught it on the fly. Mr. Peter Reid is a brother of a magistrate and a church member.

* Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies cured of female weakness by taking her Vegetable Compound.

Lucky John Weger.

The Louisiana National Bank has notified the First National Bank of this place that the $30,000 drawn by Mr. John Weger, of Kasota, in the Louisiana State Lottery, on May 9, has been deposited in their bank. The money was paid in full, without any discount, and Mr. W. is now one of the wealthy men of the country. John Weger was born in Norway, July 28, 1832, and will be 50 years old in July. He came to New York from Norway in 1850, and came to Minnesota in 1861. He enlisted in the United States Army soon after he came to Minnesota, and after his term of service in the army expired he located at Kasota, where he has resided ever since. We understand that Mr. Weger intends starting a store, and putting the remainder of his money at interest.—St. Peter (Minn.) Tribune May 3, 1882.

The next drawing will be on Tuesday (always Tuesday), July 11.

The Sunday School.

The Rich Young Man.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1882.

Golden Text—One thing thou lackest.—Mark 10: 21.

Lesson Topic—Undervaluing God's Kingdom.

Lesson Outline—1. Great Possessions, v. 17-22; 2. Great Difficulty, v. 23-27; 3. Great Rewards, v. 28-31.

Lesson Text—Mark 10: 17-31.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

What shall I do, that I may inherit eternal life? (v. 17.) It is so much easier to do than it is to be that almost everybody is willing to make some effort, or some sacrifice, in the hope of getting to heaven thereby. One man will hire a seat in church and occupy it pretty regularly; another will go to church occasionally on a Sunday evening; yet another will abstain from card-playing Sundays or stop drinking altogether, with the thought that it may secure an eternal reward. If, in fact, heaven could be guaranteed for the payment of a certain sum, or the performance of a specified act, there would be a great many more heaven-bound pilgrims than now among the sons of men. Said a godless man, "If I'm going to have anything to do with religion, I want to be in a church that has its priests who will take care of the whole thing for me, and send in their bill at the close of the year, so that I can pay up like a man without any question of arrearages." The nearer a church comes to that standard, the better it suits the popular mind; but that is not God's method of salvation. It is being—not mere doing—that secures heaven to a man. The old question, "What shall we do that we might work the works of God?" has always the old answer from the only Savior of sinners, "This is the work of God, that ye believe on Him that He hath sent." "If I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing." Being one with Christ, through loving trust in him, is life eternal. In no other way can one have eternal life in possession or in prospect.

One thing thou lackest (v. 21.) To lack only one thing may seem to be very near perfection; but it may actually prove the loss of all things. If a man is on the brink of a precipice, and lacks a foothold, it is of little difference what else he has; so also if he is overboard and lacks the ability to keep his head above the water, or if he has full health and strength, but lacks the power to draw another breath. To lack eternal life, whatever else one has, is to be below the level of the brutes. "Good were it for that man if he had not been born." He who lacks what this young man lacked, lacks that which alone can make life worth living for, or any other possession worth having. A child, a scholar, a hearer, a neighbor, a friend, with this lack, is as truly, one of the lost as if he were one of the vilest of earth's criminals. So long as one dear to you has this lack, see to it that you lack neither a sense of his danger, nor a purpose of faithfullest efforts at his salvation.

Sell . . . give . . . thou shalt have treasure in heaven. But the giving up the good things in this life in the hope of finding them in the next, is just what the average man does not want to do. He would like to have good things now, and better things by and by. That is the common idea of the true order of religion and its consequences. Men read the Old Testament story of earthly prosperity held out as a reward of well doing, and the New Testament at the closes of heavenly joys beyond the highest earthly possessions, and say they would like to have Old Testament rewards in this world, and New Testament treasures for the next. If they are told that they must choose between them, they are inclined to say that they will take both. So they stand hesitatingly on the border line between the two realms, reaching out a hand for the treasures in both directions. Here comes in the call of the master to decide for the one or the other. No man can have heaven who is not willing to give up earth. No man can have treasures above who insist on holding on to treasures below. If you want good things in the next life, you must be willing to have nothing at all in this life. Are you ready for this decision?

How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God (If this text read, "How hardly shall they that have poverty enter into the Kingdom of God," how people would pray. "Lord, keep us from being poor! Lead me not into the way of danger!" But how many persons are now heard to pray, "Lord keep me from being rich?" If men were to be judged for courage according to their readiness to face the perils of having wealth, what a cowardly race the men of our generation would seem to be! Almost everybody seems willing to share that danger. If God sends us riches, we ought, of course, to accept the peril of them as we would the peril of small-pox or yellow-fever, if God sent that to us; but why should we not pray to be kept out of riches as from us and our loved ones—unless it be God's will to summon us to that danger in spite of our request to the contrary?—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

G. A. R. Encampment at Baltimore.

Baltimore, June 20.—The streets of Baltimore were astir to-day with the arrival and reception of Posts from all parts of the country, come to participate in the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The camp at Schuetzen Park is ready for the accommodation of 5,000 men. The hotels will be taxed to their utmost. Distinguished soldiers are arriving on every train. President and Cabinet, and Gen. Sherman and other officers will arrive to-morrow morning and review the parade from the portico of the City Hall. The National Council decided to open the Encampment at the Academy of Music at noon Wednesday. The parade will form at 9:30. At night there will be a fete champetre at Schuetzen Park.

Baltimore, June 21.—The session was called to order at 1 P. M. in the Academy of Music. Reports of officers were called for and committees appointed, after which the Convention adjourned until Thursday. The reports are all encouraging, the order having been especially prosperous in Ohio and Illinois.

In the evening at Schuetzen Park camp fires were lighted and there was a grand illumination of the grounds and magnificent exhibition of fireworks, with 40,000 people present.

While a colored post of the G. A. R. was passing through the northern part of the city, boys made an attack upon them with stones, which they resented. Robert McNally, aged 18, near the attacking party, was fatally cut.

Baltimore, June 22.—The encampment of the G. A. R. elected the following officers:

Commander-in-Chief—Paul Vandervoort, Nebraska.

Senior Vice Commander—E. W. Ross, Maryland.

Junior Vice Commander—J. S. Bangs, Maine.

The display to-night was grand. Fire works and illuminations were in all parts of the city.

GUITEAU.

A Committee Asking the President to Reprieve the Assassin.

Washington, June 22.—Miss Chevallier, of Boston, Secretary of the National Society for Protection of the Insane, accompanied by Dr. G. M. Beard, of New York, Dr. W. W. Golding, Superintendent of the Government Hospital for Insane, and Rev. W. W. Hicks, pastor of the Tabernacle, and who is now acting as Guiteau's spiritual adviser, had an interview with the President this afternoon by special appointment, and presented a petition praying for a reprieve in the case of Guiteau and for the creation of a Scientific Commission to determine upon the insanity of the condemned man. The petition is signed by a number of medical experts, who state their conviction that Guiteau is insane, and urge the propriety of such a commission. The committee are now (4:2 P. M.) with the President, who was not able to receive them till a few minutes before 2. They waited in the President's library from about noon.

Drs. Beard and Golding advanced arguments in support of the petition. One of the points made by Dr. Beard was that Guiteau really had no trial, the so called trial being merely an exhibition. He said it was the strongest case of insanity ever before a court, and was lost only through the incompetency of Scoville.

The President listened patiently, and taking the papers said they would be considered. They will be referred to the Attorney-General for report. All other papers previously received bearing on this case have been similarly referred.

A City Marshal Killed by a Cowboy.

Caldwell, Kan., June 23.—Two men, supposed to be cowboys from the Indian Territory, started a disturbance in the Red Light saloon here yesterday, and City Marshal Brown went in to arrest them. While attempting to disarm one of the ruffians, the other, with a revolver, shot Brown through the head, scattering his brains all over the floor. Before the alarm could be given the desperadoes mounted their horses and started for the Indian Territory. A pursuing party immediately organized, but so far the murderers have not been captured.

GRINNELL'S DISTRESS.

An Appeal for Aid for the Storm Sufferers of Iowa.

Over Fifteen Hundred People Homeless and in Want.

Des Moines, June 21.—The following appeal for aid has been furnished the Associated Press, with a request for its publication in all the papers in the country:

To the Public:

After two days and nights spent in traversing the track of the tornado that swept over this State with such fearful havoc last Saturday night, and having reports from scores of reporters of the Register and the Associated Press sent to all parts of it, I find the condition of the stricken people so piteous and so needful of instant and generous help, that I send this appeal to the people of the United States in their behalf.

The tornado made a swath of destruction through a thickly settled portion of Iowa, some 150 miles in length and an average of a half a mile in width, extending from a point south of Ames, in the center of the State, and swept in the shape of a crescent to South English in Keokuk County, in the southeastern part of the State. We have the names now of 69 dead and 800 wounded. Half of the latter are grievously hurt and probably a fifth of them fatally. Over 300 families have had their homes totally destroyed, and there are now at least 1,500 homeless and in want. The loss in property will exceed $2,000,000 and may possibly reach $3,000,000.

In the town of Grinnell alone over $400,000 in property was destroyed, on none of which was a cent of insurance, as in the case of fires. It will take at least $300,000 to put the people there beyond need and distress. It will take $100,000 at once to put the wounded people in a condition to be cared for. It will take $1,000,000 at the lowest to keep the sufferers from want and help them to put the humblest of roofs over their heads.

The people of DesMoines and Iowa are responding generously. The citizens of this city have subscribed $8,000 this morning and will make it $20,000 before night, in money, and are also sending provisions and clothing besides; but it will take the help of every humane city and town in the West and every liberal city and town in the East to put comfort and safety between these stricken people and further suffering and fatality.

Grinnell is a town of New England people, thrifty, intelligent people, and with the lowest rate of crime and illiteracy in the State, and the highest rate of intelligence and morality. Rich Towns of the East may well help these sons and daughters of New England in the distress and need visited upon them so cruelly by the moloch of the air, which has killed 50 of their people, destroyed 100 of its homes, maimed and mutilated 200 more of its people, many of whom will soon die, and all of whom must be cared for for months, and wiped out $500,000 uninsured property. Iowa College had all its buildings destroyed, its 400 students made homeless, and has suffered a loss of $15,600 uninsured property.

The condition of other towns and farming communities is fully as pitiable and helpless. All that the people of Iowa can do will be done to alleviate their condition and to repair in part the losses of the sufferers, but it will take $1,000,000 to do this in even half comfort, and the people of the State who have always born their share and borne their part in all National calamities, may fitly ask the people of other communities to help them in this hour of great calamity to many of the worthiest of the people and to this end I ask my brothers of the press through the United States to place these facts before their readers and to give their timely help to the purpose of raising and providing aid at the earliest moment possible.

The fury and power of this calamity were as indescribable in their mightiness of strength as their havoc and power were cruel and complete. Many people were bereft of their houses. Not a splinter as large as a finger, not a shred of furniture as large as a skein of silk is remaining, and hundreds have no clothing left except the night clothes they had on. It is a case of exceptional misery and exceptional pathos of the individuals and the Democrats would the individuals, the Democrats would carry the State, both on Legislative and State tickets. He said the charge that the nominations of this Convention were dictated by one man would have to be met. He denied it also, but yet the Independents made the charge, and it was believed in many places. He was in favor of a new Convention out and out. It was no sign of weakness on the part of this Convention to endeavor to heal breaches in the party.

Huey, of Philadelphia, spoke in a similar strain.

Carnahan, of Allegheny, opposed any attempt to placate the Independents.

Congressman Fisher favored completing the present ticket, which he believed would sweep the State.

After further interchange of views Gen. McCleary offered the following as a substitute for the resolution:

"*Resolved*, That this Convention proceed to complete its ticket by the nomination of Congressman at Large, and that we recommend the Republican State Committee to adopt honorable means to harmonize the Republican party so as to secure success in November."

Another discussion followed. Judge Jessup offered a substitute for his previous amendment requesting the State Committee to take immediate action towards harmonizing troubles in the party, and that, if necessary, the Committee be empowered to call a new convention to place a new ticket in the field.

The substitute was finally withdrawn by Judge Jessup, on expression of the Chair and many delegates that the new amendment requesting the State Committee to adopt all honorable means, etc., covered the same ground. The latter amendment then carried, with only a few dissenting votes. A resolution empowering the State Committee to fill any vacancy occurring upon the ticket was adopted.

On the first ballot Marriot Brosius, of Lancaster, was nominated for Congressman-at-large. The vote was as follows: Brosius, 161; Lilly, 22; Todd, 17, Jacobs, 29.

Many a merchant of brilliant faculties has been stricken down in career by paralysis of his nerves, and is left out in the race of life. Such unfortunates should be treated with Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Restoration is probable.

Worth Having.

The importance of using good, pure soap for the toilet, nursery and bath room cannot be overrated, inasmuch as the skin is particularly sensitive to the action of the deleterious ingredients. Particularly is this the case with infants. Let your child be washed with the best soap you can procure; you will be amply repaid by seeing the skin healthy and clear. Procure from your druggist Pond's Extract Toilet Soap. Use it once you will use it always.

Tariff Commissioners Confirmed.

Washington, June 20.—The Senate confirmed the Tariff Commissioners—John L. Hayes, Massachusetts, Chairman; Henry W. Oliver, Pennsylvania; Jacob A. Ambler, Ohio; Robert P. Parker, District of Columbia; John W. H. Underwood, Georgia; Duncan F. Kenner, Louisiana; A. R. Boteler, West Virginia; William H. McMahon, New York. The final vote on the confirmation was 31 yeas to 21 nays. Four or five Democrats voted with the body of the Republicans in the affirmative, and one Republican (Van Wyck) voted in the negative.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

STAR ROUTES.

Judge Wylie Does Not Seem to Think Conspiracy has Been Proved.

Washington, June 21.—In the star route trials this morning Totten inquired whether the Court would rule out all evidence concerning acts committed prior to May, 1879. Judge Wylie answered positively in the negative, adding that the prosecution had the right to go back of the statute of limitations and prove circumstances contributing and leading up to the conspiracy which existed within the past three years.

A mail carrier testified to the number of trips made by himself, etc., and another carrier was about to testify when the Court inquired of Bliss the object of this kind of testimony.

Bliss replied that he was trying to prove that the contractors had sworn to false affidavits, that the order for expedition had not been executed and Brady knew it.

The Court said it was necessary to have a proper regard for the scheme of the prosecution where the introduction of evidence was concerned; even one overt act, well established, was sufficient for the purposes of the prosecution; there was no requirement that the indictment after charging evil purposes should set out every overt act. "Now, as to the conspiracy question," said Judge Wylie, "in my opinion conspiracy has not been as yet proved. We are perhaps getting towards that end; but with what success the Government will make out their case I am unable at present to say. Certain frauds have been proved against certain contractors, but not enough evidence of connection has been presented as tending to prove these frauds."

The evidence was good in the opinion of the Court, and witness was directed to proceed.

Sudden Death.

Sudden death frequently results from heart disease. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure will relieve in thirty minutes. Sold by druggists.

A Tariff Commissioner Killed.

Washington, June 22.—Hon. John L. Hayes, Tariff Commissioner, died this morning at 3:30 o'clock, of heart disease, after a short illness. He was born in Portland, Me., in 1826, graduated at Bowdoin College in 1845, and was admitted to the bar in 1848. He was Secretary of the Boston Board of Trade from 1868 to 1870, and was Secretary of the National Board of Trade from 1870 to 1878. He was a member of the Tariff Commission appointed by President Arthur, and was elected Chairman of the Commission.

Sergt. Mason.

Washington, June 21.—An official at the Albany penitentiary, in speaking of Mason, said:

He is working steadily, and, I think, is in better health than when he came here. An old man—I think a farmer—from Chautauqua County, came here to see him the other day, and asked him how he felt and how he liked it here. He answered that he felt better than when he came, and that as far as prison life was concerned he would as soon stay here as elsewhere, but would rather have a crust of bread outside, with freedom, than anything that could be brought into a prison and be a prisoner. That's perfectly natural however. He corresponds regularly with his wife "Batty," and seems well satisfied that she and "the baby" have been provided for. She sent him a picture of herself and the baby a short time ago, and he thinks so much of it that he carries it in his pocket all the time. Mrs. Mason is a large-boned, rather coarse-featured woman, thin in flesh, but she has a very pleasant face. The baby is a bright looking, interesting child, fat and healthy.

Views of the Boston Civil Service Reform Association.

Boston, June 20.—The Executive Committee of the Civil Service Reform Association last night adopted resolutions denouncing the levying of assessments on office-holders for political purposes and declaring that if the funds for carrying on National campaigns are raised from this source, thus creating a self-perpetuating "machine," it cannot fail to be dangerous to the country's liberties and lead to the greatest corruption among the managers and tools of the machine itself; further, that if the present apparent policy of the managers of the Republican party be persisted in, many Republicans will deem the success of their opponents a lesser evil than the continued supremacy of the "ins."

Sadly Afflicted.

"My boy was badly afflicted with rheumatism," said Mr. Barton, of the great stove firm of Rodway & Barton, of this City, to one of our reporters. "We doctored him a great deal, but could find no cure; I had heard so much of the efficacy of St. Jakobs Oil that I finally determined to try it. Two bottles of the Oil fully cured him.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Redding's Russia Salve is the most wonderful healing medium in the world. Try it.

SOLDIERS' HOMES.

Something About the Management of the Dayton Home—Alleged Outrages.

Dayton, June 20.—Since attention was called to the alleged outrages in the management of the Soldiers' Home near Washington, abuses in the administration of the Central Branch, near this city, have come to light. It appears to be customary to charge inmates for board, clothing, medical attendance, and other matters whenever it has been discovered that the unfortunate defender of his country has been so indiscreet as to save out of his pension a small pittance for his heirs. Those bills are never presented to the inmate himself, but are charged against his effects after death. The estate of an inmate seldom comprises anything more than these savings, which he has allowed to remain in the treasury for safe keeping. After his death and burial, M. J. Campbell, Adjutant of the Home, appears as self-constituted administrator. Every inventory of the estate of deceased soldiers who have died in the Home near this City on record in the Probate Court of this County bears his signature.

In the journals of the Probate Court the first case entered is that of J. H. Douglas, late Company G, Ninety-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, who is charged with board for 502 weeks and two days at $4 per week, $2,009.19, to which is added $55 for burial in the woods, making in all $2,044.11, for which amount the Home has drawn all but $1,653.89 in payment in full. The record does not indicate whether the estate of the dead veteran was short the difference between the amount received and the face value of the bill, whether somebody else had use for that exact amount, or whether the administrator forgot to make the bill correspond with the amount in the Treasury to the credit of the deceased. So he does in the case of Wm. M. Newton, late Co. C, 16th Michigan Volunteers, who for board during ten years and five months is charged with $101.69, or scarcely 20 cents a week. In the other case the same board was worth $4 per week. The next case is that of Peter Tully, late Co. A, 5th Ohio Cavalry, who is charged at the rate of $4 per week. Others are charged at the rate of $3 per week. The price is apparently regulated by the savings in the Treasury.

The apparent excuse for this singular custom is found in the following resolution, concocted by the Board of Managers of the Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, on Dec. 12, 1873:

"*Resolved*, That every disabled soldier is admitted to the benefits of the National Home upon the express condition that he has not the means, as well as the physical ability, to support himself by labor; and if it shall at any time appear that he has property or estate out of which he might have been supported for a part or all the time during which he has been supported in the Home, then it shall be the right and the duty of the commandant to charge up against the beneficiary the amount expended in his behalf, and that amount shall constitute a debt to the National Home, and be a lien upon any property or effects of such beneficiary that may come into the possession or control of the Home."

The law on the subject may be found in the following section of the act governing appropriations for the payment of pensions:

"Section 2. All pensions payable or to be paid under this act to pensioners who are inmates of the National home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers shall be paid to the Treasurer or Treasurers of said Home, upon security given to the satisfaction of the managers, to be disbursed for the benefit of the pensioners without deductions for fines or penalties, under regulations to be established by the managers of the Home; said payment to be made by the Pension Agent upon a certificate of the proper officer of the Home that the pensioner is an inmate thereof, and is still living. Any balance of the pension which may remain at the date of the pensioner's discharge shall be paid over to him; and in case of his death at the Home the same shall be paid to the widow or children, or, in default of either, to his legal representatives."

But although these bills are presented on the authority of the resolution of the Board of Managers, adopted in December, 1873, every bill found on record, except that against Peter Tully and one now awaiting payment, contains charges for board for a period prior to the date on which this resolution was made a by-law for the management of Soldiers' Homes. Some of the bills are dated as far back as 1866, Judge McKenny, of the Probate Court of this County, has four of these bills now under consideration. They are against the estate of James Kelly, late Company I, 124th Ohio Volunteers, $8,023; Charles Eckhardt, late Company B, Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry, $151.50; John Madden, Company F, Sixteenth New York Volunteers, $1,244.50; N. D. Ponter, Company M, 1st Ohio Cavalry, $436.50. This is the largest batch ever brought into Court at one time. They were all presented during Judge Frank's term of office, but their final settlement was neglected, and they have now come before Judge McKenny, who declares the matter shall undergo a thorough investigation while in his hands.

Another peculiar feature of the management of the Home near Dayton is that an inmate finds it difficult to obtain his discharge if he wants it, especially if he is possessed of money. John A. Burke, of company B, Forty-first Ohio Volunteers, felt obliged to retain a lawyer, to whom he wrote that Adjutant Campbell opposed his leaving. Burke said that he had saved $3,058.65, which was in the Treasury. He was able to pay for the service, and asked that the lawyer demand his release and the surrender of his money and papers. He complained of brutal treatment. This letter induced the attorney to write Gen M. R. Patrick, the Governor, a very strong letter threatening to take his client out of the Home by a writ of habeas corpus if he did not allow him to depart. About a week afterward the attorney received a note from the Governor informing him that Burke had been discharged from the Home. The letter concluded with the statement that "No attorney will be recognized by me in matters pertaining to the discharge of inmates." Notwithstanding this, Burke was permitted to depart the day after the attorney's letter had been received.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Proposal for a New Convention Voted Down, and the Republican Ticket Completed.

Harrisburg, June 21.—The Republican caucus was called to order in the State Library room at noon by Alexander P. Brown, and Judge Fetterman made President. Judge Jessup offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the State Executive Committee, when organized, be requested to issue a call for a new Convention under new rules, to complete the State ticket, with full power to take such action on the ticket already nominated as shall be for the best interest of the Republican party of the State."

He believed that unless something was done towards patching up the grievances of the Independents, the Democrats would carry the State, both on Legislative and State tickets. He said the charge that the nominations of this Convention were dictated by one man would have to be met. He denied it also, but yet the Independents made the charge, and it was believed in many places. He was in favor of a new Convention out and out. It was no sign of weakness on the part of this Convention to endeavor to heal breaches in the party.

Huey, of Philadelphia, spoke in a similar strain.

Carnahan, of Allegheny, opposed any attempt to placate the Independents.

Congressman Fisher favored completing the present ticket, which he believed would sweep the State.

After further interchange of views Gen. McCleary offered the following as a substitute for the resolution:

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The substitute was finally withdrawn by Judge Jessup, on expression of the Chair and many delegates that the new amendment requesting the State Committee to adopt all honorable means, etc., covered the same ground. The latter amendment then carried, with only a few dissenting votes. A resolution empowering the State Committee to fill any vacancy occurring upon the ticket was adopted.

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FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Trescott Again Before the Committee—Belmont Insists on Certain Questions, Which Trescott Declines to Answer—Adjournment.

Washington, June 20.—The House Committee on Foreign Affairs resumed the examination of Trescott this morning. Belmont asked if the Credit Industrial was the Company meant in the instructions of June 15, although not mentioned by name.

Witness replied: "I would think so unquestionably, to this extent: It was well understood that the Credit Industrial had submitted two or three plans, and as far as I know, it was the only company that had done so. Had I been the Minister to whom the instructions were given I would have felt justified in giving friendly countenance to the Credit Industrial if they seemed to be able to furnish the war indemnity to Chili and save Peru from the loss of territory; but if the plans of the company involved any guarantee on the part of this Government or a protectorate, I would then have referred the whole matter at once to the State Department.

Witness objected to answering whether he drafted the dispatch of June 15, but stated the Credit Industrial was unquestionably the company meant in that dispatch.

Witness said: "I had heard before leaving the United States that the Credit Industrial had made propositions, but formed my opinion in regard to the character and standing of the company after I reached Chili and Peru. I understood their proposition was to be considered by any Ministers that might be sent out by this Government, and that it should receive whatever sympathy and encouragement it was proper to bestow; that our Ministers should keep informed of the possibilities and abilities on the part of the company to accomplish its proposed object, and if any guarantee or protectorate on the part of the United States was proposed the matter should at once be submitted to the State Department."

Belmont—"Did it not seem so clear to you that the Credit Industrial was contemplated, that you did not think it necessary to mention the company in that dispatch of June 15?"

Witness demurred to the question, and Belmont followed it up with the question, "Did

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Fighting has begun between rival chiefs in Zululand.

The Republican State Convention of Alabama is called for July 7.

Dr. Jarvis Gay, a resident of Norwood, near Boston, was shot dead, being mistaken for a burglar.

The sculling race in London for the Sportsman's cup was won by Largan, beating Pearce and Laycock.

Master Mechanic Rosley, of the M. & C. Railroad at Marietta, dropped dead in the street Saturday.

Six thousand Masons paraded in Philadelphia Saturday in honor of the founding of Masonry in Pennsylvania.

Black measles and scarlet fever are raging fearfully among the children of the Russian half-breeds in Alaska.

A Milwaukee special says the veteran theatrical manager, Sam Colville, has purchased a half interest in W. C. Coup's circus.

Charles Greff, of Pullman, Ill., was burned to a crisp by molten iron accidentally poured upon him yesterday afternoon.

Twenty-two hundred and ninety-five immigrants arrived at Castle Garden yesterday, taxing the establishment to its utmost capacity.

William Gaggren, of Ithaca, N. Y., mistaking a neighbor's house for his own, attempted to enter by the window and was shot dead.

The Democratic faction in Tennessee, known as the State Credit Ring, have called a State Convention, to meet at Nashville, July 5.

Lightning demolished the marble statue on the Confederate mounment at Columbia, S. C., which was chiseled in Italy at a cost of over $6,000.

A Marinette, Wis., special reports that the recent timber fires, although now extinguished by rains, did worse execution than the Peshtigo fire of 1871.

The House Committee on Patents has agreed to report a bill for the reorganization of the patent office, giving the Commissioner a salary of $2,000 per annum.

Gen. Sherman intended to courtmartial some officers who applied for details through members of Congress. Col. Daniel Houston, of the 5th Infantry, has been retired.

The Canadian Government obtained in the recent elections a majority of from 55 to 60. Prince Edward Island is the only province in which the opposition has a majority.

Gustav Wilbeck suicided by hanging, at Burlington, Ia., for fear he would be blamed for the death of a young female friend, who was murdered a week ago by unknown persons.

The police of Havana have captured a Belgian named Leon Bernard, who defrauded religious societies in his native land to the amount of 3,000,000 francs, over half of which was recovered.

Thomas J. Foster, proprietor and editor of the Fort Wayne Evening Herald, committed suicide at his residence at noon Friday, by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

Supervising Architect Hill, of the Treasury Department, has received 14 proposals for a site for the public building at Denver, at prices ranging from $1,000 to $100,000, but has made no selection.

At Belmont, Mo., a sewing machine agent by the name of Gardner was shot and fatally wounded by a man named Kilgour. The difficulty arose out of family affairs. Gardner died, and Kilgour escaped.

The New York Board of Aldermen passed a resolution urging railroad, steamship and other corporations to increase laborers' wages to $2 per day to enable them to provide for the support of themselves and families.

J. W. Dixon, hotel keeper and Deputy Sheriff of Cimarron, Ia., being threatened by an old enemy, J. A. Shumate, shot and killed him Sunday. Shumate is a politician of some note. The Coroner's jury justified Dixon.

An attempt was made yesterday to wreck the pay car on the Columbus & Hocking Valley Railroad, near Sugar Grove, 36 miles south of Columbus, by placing obstructions on the track, but discovered in time.

A son of John Woods, of Rochester, Pa., who had been missing for several days, was found drowned in the river, at that place, Sunday. A sister afflicted with heart disease, died from grief at her brother's mysterious absence.

George Eddy, a well known reporter of St. Louis, had an encounter with a saloon keeper and cut him slightly. The assailed man followed Eddy home, and fired three times through the door, inflicting mortal wounds upon Mrs. Eddy.

The application of Charles Tong Sing, the Chinese steward of the "Jeannette," who accompanied Lieut. Danenhower home from Siberia for discharge from the United States service, was granted. He will go to China to visit his mother.

Sixteen fat bulls, worth $85 per head, were shipped from Cincinnati to Jersey City without an attendant, and consequently received no care on the voyage. Three were found dead when the car was opened, and three more expired when released.

Mr. Nicoll, a rich merchant from Yucatan, who has been trading in New York, has taken back with him to ruin, grief, dirk and friendless a boy who attracted his attention on Broadway. He expects to educate and discipline them for his business.

The Senate passed the joint House resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to erect at Washington's head quarters, Newburg, N. Y., a memorial column and to aid in defraying the expenses of the Centennial celebration to be held in that city in 1883.

L. C. Watkins, of Denver, whose daughter Zoe was recently found drowned at St. Louis, has been hunting for a gambler by the name of Tuley, with a view of ending his existence. The sport has disappeared, and the father will say nothing to interviewers.

The following order has been issued by the War Department: By direction of the Secretary of War, the sentence in the case of Second Lieutenant Henry O. Flipper, Tenth Cavalry, will take effect June 30, 1882, from which date he will cease to be an officer of the army.

Capt. Ross and his command of 50 Texas rangers, followed the Apache trail into Mexico, where their arms were taken from them by Gen. Reyes for an invasion of Mexican soil, and they were compelled to make their way home without weapons. They saw the dead body of Chief Loco.

Sec. Lincoln states that the case of Lieut. Flipper has received more consideration than if he had been a white man, as he is the only negro who ever passed through the Military Academy. It was not proven that Flipper was an embezzler, but that he was guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The farmers of Central Kentucky are now gathering the largest, best and finest crops of wheat known to even the oldest inhabitant. The yield, acreage and quality are truly wonderful. The average yield will not be less than 22 bushels per acre. The present price offered is only 90 cents per bushel, with a prospect of its going as low as 75 cents.

In the trial of the murderers of Martha Whitla, at Detroit, a barber named Frank De Rice gave full details of the part he played in aiding Hugh J. Peoples to take the corpse from a residence on Howard street to the river, where it was pushed through a hole in the ice, at midnight, for which he received $20.

Commissioner Fink proposes to allow the Grand Trunk road $5 on first class tickets and $2.50 on second from Boston to Chicago, as differential rates, and convened the agents of the New England roads to discuss the matter. The Boston & Albany will claim a corresponding concession from St. Albans to St. Johnsbury.

The Ladies' Land League of Cleveland increased its membership to the extent of five persons yesterday. Parnell Branch decided that those resolutions from the Ancient order of Hibernians, denouncing the position of the ladies toward Bishop Gilmour, emanated from a handful of men instead of the order as a body.

Sec. Chandler has referred the matter of bringing home for burial the remains of the "Jeannette" crew, found in Siberia by Engineer Melville, to a special committee to report the expediency of applying to Congress for help in this matter. Lieut. Danenhower had an interview with the Secretary and urged the propriety of such a move on the part of the Government.

Donald McCaskell, a drover, on his way to St. Thomas, Ont., was robbed of $1,150 at the Michigan Central depot, Detroit. While in Chicago he made the acquaintance of two men who gave the names of John Boonet and James Allen, and stated they were themselves cattle buyers on the way to Canada. The whole party struck up a friendly acquaintance. On their arrival at Detroit, the two thieves, on pretense of getting a bill changed from McC[illegible] left the car and succeeded in running away.

A great military encampment will commence in Indianapolis on Saturday.

Gen. Stoneman has been nominated by the Democrats of California for Governor.

George N. Woods was publicly executed at Durango, Col., for the murder of M. G. Buchanan.

There are 38 small-pox patients in the Chicago Pesthouse, the lowest number for 18 months.

The army worm is reported at work in the wheat fields of Champaign and Tazewell Counties, Illinois.

A Summit County, O., man named Jonn Garman has been married three times, and is the father of 28 children.

Hiram College Directors held a meeting Saturday in Cleveland, but failed to elect a successor to Pres. Hinsdale.

A race for $5,000 a side was run at Salt Lake between Red Fox and Wildmoor, the former making 1½ miles in 2:41½.

The proprietor of the St. Louis sheet-iron rolling mill will next week set 300 of its old employes at work at Cincinnati prices.

Alonzo W. Hayback, who was a Colonel in the Confederate army, will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Jerseyville, Ill.

Some of the bonds stolen from the Capital City Bank, in Columbus, three years ago, have just been found in New York City.

An official census bulletin gives the total population of Ohio as 3,198,062, of whom 2,802,119 are native, and 394,843 foreign born.

The deaf mutes of the United States propose placing a marble statue of Pres. Garfield in the National Deaf Mute College, Cincinnati.

A Madrid dispatch says that the Spanish Minister of Finance introduced a bill reducing import duties on coal, cotton, leather and other raw material.

The body of James M. Vandenburg, formerly Lieutenant Colonel of the 162d New York Volunteers, was found floating in the Missouri river at Omaha.

At a meeting of striking workmen held in Pittsburg, Pa., it was resolved to hold a convention and nominate independent labor candidates for Congress.

Fifteen hundred men in the employ of the Joliet (Ill.) Iron and Steel rolling mills, are out of work by the shutting down of the mills on account of dull times.

The City Council, of Columbus, having taken action which forbids the burning of fire crackers on the Fourth of July, there is a general protest among dealers.

William Smith, a resident of Steubenville, O., and brakeman on a Pittsburg, Wheeling & Kentucky freight train, fell from a car near Wheeling Friday, and was killed.

The philanthropic George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, will treat the newsboys of his City to a grand picnic, in a charming grove some 20 miles distant, on the 4th of July.

Michael Davuit, in an address at Jersey City, said he owed nothing to the Land League, and if he was to be hounded by traitors and slanderers he would retire from the fight.

A saloon-keeper in Chico, Cal., having shot and killed his wife, took poison on being lodged in jail. In case the dose failed to produce death a mob was ready to lynch him

George Q. Cannon, in the tabernacle at Salt Lake, endeavored to prove the unconstitutionality of the Edmunds bill, and received a vote sustaining his course. His speedy return to Washington is believed to have some connection with the Utah Commission.

The total amount of the Hamilton Palace sale Saturday was £26,865. The National Gallery bought the following pictures: Assumption of the Virgin, by Botticelle, for £4,700; the Adoration of the Magi, for £1,627, and the Story of Myrrha, by Georgione, for £1,427.

Two young attorneys of Cincinnati, named Cosgrove and Logan, both aspirants to the City Solicitorship, arranged for a duel near the Southern railway bridge, but the seconds took the party into a saloon, where all remembrance of the business on hand vanished.

A resident of Brocton, Mass., offered $100 for one pint of brandy, a physician having prescribed brandy to one of his family. Brandy could not be found to fill the prescription, strict prohibition being the municipal law, and a messenger was dispatched to Holbrook for the desired stimulant.

The syndicate which purchased five railroads in the oil regions of Pennsylvania is about to have a divide. A Philadelphia banking house laid out $7,000,000 for the members, who are to receive 50 per cent. in preferred stock and 25 per cent. in common, in return for 10 per cent. paid in cash.

John L. Sullivan, the champion pugilist, offers Tug Wilson, the English pugilist, $1,000 and one-half the receipts of the house if he (Wilson) will spar him four three-minute rounds at any time within two months, or Sullivan will accept the same offer from Wilson. If Sullivan does not knock Wilson out in four rounds he will make a match to fight him.

The Dominion Cattle Company, of Canada, has now invested $700,000 in lands and cattle in the pan-handle of Texas. Their latest purchase was the Wolf Creek cattle ranche of 18,000 cattle and 400 horses and mules, with all the personal property belonging to the ranche, for the sum of $450,000. This property adjoins the Word ranche, containing 17,500 cattle, purchased by the Dominion Company, thus uniting the two ranches, which combined are capable of carrying 50,000 cattle, making it the most valuable property in the pan-handle.

FREIGHT HANDLERS.

Their Strike Endorsed by Beecher—Switchmen and Brakemen Joining the Ranks.

NEW YORK, June 25.—In his sermon today, Henry Ward Beecher endorsed the freight handlers' strike as justifiable and said the Knights of Labor, Workingmens' Unions, etc., were popular educators and the education of the common people was to be approved. He did not always approve of a strike. Cheapening of things was a grand thing of capital. But capital should not cheapen men. There was much reason in the complaints of workingmen. Referring to the effect of combined capital on legislation, he said, to reverence the law, one must not see it made, and men in the City, who erected palaces from which to throw missiles of unhappiness, should know they were in danger.

JERSEY CITY, June 25.—The strike of long shoremen and freight handlers is unchanged. The strikers are well behaved. The switchmen and brakemen employed in the Jersey City yards of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad, the Pennsylvania Central, New Jersey and Delaware & Lackawanna Railroad Companies to day organized a protective union. At the meeting speeches were made, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. A committee was appointed to wait upon the men employed by the trunk lines. Resolutions were adopted calling upon the men to continue to manage the strike as they had done in the past, to consider themselves bound as good citizens to maintain order and prevent the least outbreak of lawlessness, which would do untold harm to those who are most concerned. A committee was appointed to take charge of the doors at the meeting and refuse admittance to any person showing signs of excitement or intoxication.

The night switchmen and brakemen of the Cetral Railroad of New Jersey in Jersey City yard joined the strike last night, and demand a uniform restoration of the 10 per cent. taken off their wages a few years ago. The men state the reduction was restored to a chosen few lucky enough to have relatives in power or to have political influence. The abolition of all Sunday work is spoken of as the next to be demanded by the men.

NEW YORK, June 26.—The strike of freight handlers continues, without any new features of interest. A meeting of strikers was held to-day, and reports received from the Committee securing members for their union at the next meeting. Upwards of 500 new members were initiated.

BOSTON, June 26.—About 300 girls employed by the Columbia Rubber Co. have struck against a reduction of wages.

PORTHOY, O., June 26.—The proprietor of the Pomeroy Iron Works has agreed to allow the advanced price until the scale is determined at Pittsburg. He will resume work after July 4th.

NEWBURG, N. Y., June 26.—Freight handlers here, sympathizing with their fellow-laborers in New York and Jersey City, refused to unload six barges containing 1,200 tons of west bound freight sent here by the Erie for transportation to its destination.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26.—About half the miners in the Clearfield region are on a strike to-day, six mines being idle in the vicinity of Hautzdale and four near Philipsburg. Complete suspension, or resumption of work, it is thought will be decided on in a few days. Operators claim they are unable to advance wages on account of the decrease in prices of coal, which is about 15 cents per ton at the mines and 30 to 40 cents at tide water.

BALTIMORE, June 26.—The granite block street pavers employed by the city, and those employed by contractors on city work, struck to-day, their demand for increased wages being refused. They demand $4 per day.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 23.

Sen. Frye called up the rule recently reported by him from the Committee on Rules allowing the President pro tem of the Senate, when temporarily absent, to designate in writing a Senator to perform the duties of the chair for the day and during such temporary absence until the Senate shall otherwise order. The subject, after occupying the time allotted for the morning business, was referred, with amendments, to the Committee on Rules for further consideration.

House bill to accept and ratify the agreement with the Shoshone and Bannock Indians for the sale of a portion of their reservation in Idaho, at the request of the Utah & Northern Railroad, and to make necessary appropriation for buying out the same, passed.

Senate bill creating the Oregon Short Line Railroad Company in Utah, Idaho and Wyoming Territories, and for other purposes, passed—yeas, 39; nays, 3.

Senate bills passed: Granting condemned cannon to military organizations at Vincennes, Ind., Marshalltown, Ia., Ironton, O., Council Bluffs, Ia., and Danville, Ill.

House bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy was laid aside until Monday.

Senate bills passed: To pay for the use by the Government of the Protestant Orphan Asylum property at Natchez, and for the relief of settlers and purchasers of public lands in Nebraska and Kansas.

House resolutions, commemorative of Representative Allen, of Missouri, were read, and after impressive remarks upon his life and services by Cockrell, Hawes, Brown and Vest, the usual resolutions were adopted.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the bill to reduce internal revenue taxation.

Mr. Kasson (Iowa) said at the beginning of the session the Committee on Ways and Means determined the revenue of the country could be safely reduced, and two modes had been presented—one to attack the tariff system at once. The Committee felt it could not attack the tariff without disturbing business. The other mode was to reduce internal taxation, and this the bill, in his judgment, wisely accomplished.

Mr. Wilson (W. Va.) spoke in support of two amendments which he proposed to offer, one striking out the clause abolishing the tax on bank capital, the other forbidding National Banks to charge or receive any interest, discount or exchange exceeding six per cent. per annum for the loan of money or in discount of any bill, note or other obligation.

Mr. Wills (Ky.) argued in support of the proposed amendment providing that alcohol and other spirits to be used in the manufacture of tobacco and other industrial pursuits, shall be free of tax.

Mr. Dunnell (Mn.) thought it was an error for Congress to begin now to repeal laws affecting internal revenue.

Hewitt (N. Y.), in discussing the bill, referred to the general demand for an increase of wages. He (Hewitt) had personally given attention to this grievance and had discovered it well founded. While the demand of the employes was a just one, the employer was probably unable to consider it; they would be glad to pay higher wages if they were able; they refused because the concession would simply destroy their capital. If Congress could show there was a heavy hand, like the hand of a bandit, taking out of the earnings of labor and capital unnecessary contributions: if it could find such levy was made a product of industry, and that the levy was unnecessary, then so far as it had power it should proceed with speed. It should go on the express train of legislation in order to remove the evils which were sapping the very roots of the comfort and peace of the people.

Holman (Ind.), McMillen (Tenn.) and others opposed the bill in its present form as being a measure for the relief of the banker but containing no adequate relief for the workingman from the burden of taxation under which he suffered.

Mr. Sparks (Ill.) attacked the entire system of internal revenue, but announced his opposition to the pending bill, on the ground that the burdens of taxation were removed from the rich and not from the poor.

Mr. Springer (Ill.) also expressed his opposition to internal revenue laws, and criticized the Republican party for having at this late day brought in this pitiful little measure, and he intimated that the purpose of making the slight reduction was that the Treasury might be overflowing and that extravagant appropriations might be made.

The Committee now rose. Eulogies were delivered upon the life and character of Thomas Allen (Mo.) by Robinson, Hewitt, Hatch and Frost. Out of respect to the memory of the deceased the House adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 24.

Mr. Kelley, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a concurrent resolution for final adjournment of Congress July 10. Adopted.

The House refused to order a third reading of the joint resolution authorizing the President to call an international conference to fix upon and recommend for universal adoption a common prime meridian.

The bill passed authorizing the construction of a pontoon railway bridge across the Mississippi River at the mouth of the Upper Iowa River.

The House went into Committee on the bill to reduce internal revenue taxation.

Mr. Robeson moved to amend by striking out the clause repealing the tax on bank capital.

Mr. Holman moved to amend by striking out all that relieves banks of taxation.

Mr. Townshend criticised the action of the Republicans for proposing a bill which, passing by the poor man, lifted the burdens of taxation off the shoulders of those best able to bear them. It should be termed a bill granting a bonus of $16,000,000 to the bankers and tobacco manufacturers of the country.

Mr. Carlisle asserted that the adopting of Robeson's amendment would discriminate in favor of National banks against State and private banks.

Mr. Kenna advocated an amendment, which he offered to Robeson's amendment, repealing the tax on the capital of State and private banks, and leaving it upon the capital of National banks.

Debate followed, participated in by Messrs. Page, Miller, Randall, Haskell and others.

Mr. Reed defended the bill from the criticism made that it only took one tax (the tax on matches) off the poor; and declared that that was the only internal revenue tax left upon them.

Mr. Hazleton declared there was nothing in the pending bill that was merciful or afforded relief to the American people. There was not one chance of it asked by the American people. There was not a petition on the Committee table asking for it.

Mr. Kelley—"Our table groans under them."

Mr. Hazleton replied that the petitions came from bankers that held deposits; they came from bankers who had capital; they came from men interested in whisky. The bill was blocked and sold as stone, and reached nothing that ought to be reached. Let the Tariff Commission come here with its relief and let the two subjects of taxation be considered together.

The question then recurred on the amendment offered by Mr. Smith, and it was rejected.

Mr. Robeson's amendment was also rejected—50 to 96. This was one of the amendments agreed to by the Republican caucus.

The question recurring upon Holman's amendment, which was so modified as not to apply to bank checks, drafts, orders and vouchers, but simply to strike out the clause repealing the tax on bank capital and deposit, it was lost—86 to 90.

Mr. Randal offered an amendment providing that from and after July 1, 1883, all laws imposing internal taxes on tobacco, snuff, cigars, cheroots and cigarettes shall be repealed, as well as all laws which impose any limitation or restriction on the sale or use of leaf tobacco by the purchaser.

Mr. Kelley moved to amend the amendment by changing the date from July 1, 1883, to January 1, 1884.

Mr. Kelley's amendment was rejected, and Kelley and Randall were appointed tellers upon Randall's amendment. The vote was a very close one, and was announced as being 99 to 101.

Mr. Randall claimed the affirmative vote was 103, and Kelley joined with him in asking for a recount, the mistake arose through the fact that a number of members surrounded the tellers and made it impossible for their report to be heard by the Chair.

On a recount the amendment was lost, 105 to 107.

Mr. Buckner offered an amendment providing that the repeal of the tax on bank capital and deposits shall not apply to banks issuing circulating notes. Lost.

Mr. Wilson offered an amendment providing that no National bank shall charge or receive any interest, discount or exchange exceeding the rate of six per cent. per annum for loaning money. Ruled out on a point of order.

Mr. Upson offered an amendment repealing the tax on fermented liquors and tobacco. Lost.

Mr. Dunnell offered and advocated an amendment repealing the tax on fermented liquors. Rejected.

Mr. Robeson offered the caucus amendment striking out the clause reducing the special license tax on dealers in distilled spirits. Agreed to.

Mr. Hatch offered an amendment relieving planters and farmers from the payment of a special tax for selling to consumers tobacco of their own production.

Messrs. House and Spear advocated the amendment as being in the interest of farmers, and after a long and noisy discussion the amendment was rejected, 89 to 92.

Mr. Willis offered an amendment permitting the withdrawal from bond of alcohol or spirits containing alcohol, in specific quantities of not less than 350 gallons, without payment of the tax, for the sole purpose of use in industrial pursuits.

Without action, the Committee rose with the understanding that the bill should come up Monday as unfinished business.

Mr. Belmont moved to reconsider the vote by which the House refused to order the "Prime Meridian" bill to a third reading.

The motion was entered and will be called up Monday or Tuesday.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 26.

Sen. Allison, from the Appropriation Committee, reported back the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill, with amendments, and gave notice he would move its consideration to-morrow. It provides aggregate appropriations of $20,200,090, an increase of $526,000 over the amount of the bill as it passed the House. Ordered printed.

After a long discussion the Senate took up a resolution instructing the Committee on Civil Service and Retrenchment to inquire whether any attempt is being made to levy or collect an assessment for political purposes by any parties from Government employes in Washington; whether the same be under the guise of asking contributions or otherwise, etc.

Sen. Pendleton addressed the Senate. He called attention to the Republican Congressional Committee's circular, signed by Jay Hubbell, acting Treasurer, a copy of which he exhibited. He then read and commented in detail on each of its statements to show its purpose to levy contributions upon the Government employes all over the country. He could imagine he saw this brave committee going to one of the little pages and conjuring by his appreciation of the emergencies of the country and the excellence of Republican principles, and by his dread of the restoration of the Democratic party to power to make a contribution of $9, in order to avert such a terrible calamity. If this was not a sad picture of political tyranny and degeneracy, it would be in many of its aspects a broad farce.

Sen. Conger, replying to the allusion to himself, declared that his objection to the resolution when it was originally introduced was that Republican political assessments were justified by like practices heretofore on the part of the Democrats. He explained that what he had said was that the documents before him showed the practice had been in existence when the Senator was in Congress and the Democratic party had the power to make assessments. He added that in that period he referred to a number of leading Democrats who met on the Sabbath day to declare who should be turned out of office for not paying assessments.

Sen. Pendleton replied that Conger could not find in all the past Democratic history anything so small and petty and so widespread in its ramifications as the present conspiracy against the purity of the ballot box and the freedom of election.

Sen. Allison, in reply to Pendleton, said the Senator's remarks had been based on a grave misapprehension. The contribution called for by the circular was entirely a voluntary one; the circular itself, save as to the dates, was an exact transcript of that which was issued by the Republican National Congressional Committee of 1880 in reference to the offices of the House. The committee then reframed from making an assessment, and the language then used had now been readopted. Every man to whom the appeal had been made was entirely at liberty to decline to contribute as he would be if he held no office.

Sen. Beck—"Do you believe officials will be permitted to retain their positions if they fail to contribute?"

Sen. Allison replied that that was the point he was coming to. In the earnest and exciting struggle of 1880, a circular was sent to those who were and to those who were not employes of the Government, the only distinction observed being as to those who were supposed to be willing to contribute to Republican success. Of the vast number of the employes throughout the country, say 100,000, only 11,514 made an affirmative response, or little more than one-tenth.

He now in his place asserted and challenged the Senators from Ohio and Kentucky (Pendleton and Beck) to cite a single instance to disprove his assertion that not one office holder who failed to contribute in 1880 was removed for that cause. His own conscientious conviction was that not one man had been disturbed in his place on that account. This was the most convincing proof of the character of the appeal that had been by the committee. It was his belief, as a member of the present committee, that no officer or employee would be disturbed hereafter because of an unfavorable response or neglect to respond.

The time for morning business expiring, the discussion was temporarily suspended and the Bankruptcy bill was taken up. The bill was immediately laid over in consequence of the absence of Ingalls, in charge of it.

The concurrent resolution for a final adjournment to July 10 was tabled temporarily without dissent.

The debate upon political assessments was then resumed.

Sen. Hale said he, with other Republican members, had authorized the Republican circular, and had no apology to offer for it. It contained simply for voluntary contributions, and was in exact accordance with circulars from the same source heretofore, and had been addressed to a willing constituency, ready to contribute its mite rather than to see the Democrats gain control of the next Congress.

Upon conclusion of a speech by Van Wyck, which was highly appreciated on the Democratic side, the subject was informally laid aside until to-morrow.

Sen. Logan presented the conference report on the army appropriation bill. He explained the changes made by the conference report. Agreed to.

After an Executive session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the bill to reduce internal revenue taxes. The pending amendment was that offered by Willis (Ky.), permitting withdrawal from bond, free of taxes, of all alcohol, or spirits containing alcohol for use in arts and manufactories. Lost.

Mr. Herbert (Ala.) offered an amendment providing that no special tax shall be required from any farmer who shall furnish tobacco only as rations to his laborers, after some discussion a vote was taken, and the amendment lost.

Mr. Dibrell (Tenn.) moved to amend by providing that producers of leaf tobacco may sell the same to the value of $120 without the payment of tax. Lost.

Mr. Wilson (W. Va.) offered an amendment authorizing producers of leaf tobacco to sell the same to an amount not exceeding 400 pounds, making tobacco so sold subject in the hands of purchaser to the tax now imposed by law.

Mr. Butterworth (Ohio), opposing the amendment, said he was in favor of abolishing the tax on tobacco.

Mr. Wilson—"Then why in thunder don't you?" [Laughter.]

Mr. Butterworth replied the Democrats were not responsible for the legislation that they had offered and they voted for amendments, which, if adopted, would have bankrupted the Government.

Mr. Randall—"Your expenditures are nearly enough to break it."

Mr. Butterworth—"You pelt at the internal revenue system because you are chained to the iron chariot wheel of Pennsylvania." [Laughter.]

Mr. Randall—"There is not a word of truth in that."

Mr. Butterworth—"I am sorry I touched the gentleman on the raw. While you assault internal revenue your friends assault the tariff system."

Mr. Randall declared that he had not voted for a single amendment except in perfect good faith, and except for the reason that he believed that the Government was honestly and economically administered. Every dollar of internal revenue to-day raised from internal taxes could be dispensed with.

Mr. Butterworth—"I have not charged bad faith upon you, but good faith to a high tariff."

The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Springer offered a substitute abolishing the tax on matches, proprietary medicines, bank checks and tobacco, affirming it would affect the revenue to the extent of $52,000,000.

The Committee then rose and the previous question was ordered on the bill and amendments, thus insuring their coming up to-morrow as unfinished business. The matter then went over. Adjourned.

Yellow Fever.

NEW ORLEANS, June 26.—Henry Forbes, seaman on the steamer Marco Auredio, from Havana, was admitted to the hospital Sunday. He is now pronounced to have a clear case of yellow fever.

A gang of strangers were detected yesterday trying to effect an entrance into Guiteau's place of confinement, for some purpose, and were driven off.

WESTERN STORMS.

Further Reports of the Damage Inflicted by the Two Days' Storm.

A Herd of Ponies Swept Eight Miles Over Fields and Through Fences.

CHICAGO, June 26.—The cyclone storms which have for the past two days traversed and desolated this section, seem to have followed no particular course, but to have dipped down here and there at points as widely separated as cities in Nebraska and Michigan and as Dakota Territory and Southern Indiana. While the ravages in Iowa have been the most serious to life and property, the aggregate losses in other parts of the Territory are very heavy. Among the casualties which have not been already mentioned the following may be given as indicating the general character of violence of the elements:

At Osceola, Ia., yesterday, Adam Miller and William Lowe were killed by lightning.

A severe rain and wind storm visited Albia yesterday evening, with the accompaniment of terrific thunder and lightning. Trees snapped off like pipe stems, and many pranks were played by the wind, but no loss of life resulted. The storm appeared like a cyclone.

Trains are delayed in the region of McGregor, Ia., by disasters to track and bridge.

Much damage was done Saturday in the neighborhood of Sioux Rapids Maturn, in Northwestern Iowa. Between Morrison and Round Grove, Ill., 260 feet of the Chicago & Northwestern track was washed awey. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy suffered even worse West of Mendota.

In Nebraska yesterday morning a terrific storm gathered in Butler County, swept southwest through Saunders, Lancaster, Cass, Aloo and Nehama Counties, doing the greatest damage in a belt 25 miles in width between Wahoo and Weston. Corn was badly beaten down in the Southern part of Saunders County, and small grain utterly ruined. Two houses were blown down in Wahoo, a two story barn carried 50 feet through the air. A herd of 125 ponies were swept by the storm eight miles southward over fields and through iron fences. Not a pane of glass was left in the windows facing west. The school house at Clear Creek was completely wrecked. One man was killed and five injured near Talmage on the Missouri Pacific, while seeking shelter under a freight car, which was hurled against them. Corn will be put back two or three weeks. A number of cattle were carried down stream and drowned. Near Lansboro, Minn., roads were stripped of bridges and made inaccessible, and crops damaged somewhat, and hay most severely. One man was drowned in Udolphia, Minn., while rescuing a stack from the flood.

There was a tornado at Marysville, Kan., yesterday morning, and one also is reported at Kerwin.

Muncie, Ind., got a taste of the wind, a damage of about $6,000 being inflicted. George Hawks' family were seriously shocked by lightning, the little daughter remaining unconscious for a long time. Great damage to wheat is feared.

Roofs were blown off and much other damage done at Decatur, Ind.; loss, $4,000. Three portables have been killed there by recent tornadoes.

The loss in Indianapolis is said to be $50,000. Telegraph and telephone wires were blown down.

Near Lafayette, Ind., there was a terrific water spout eight feet nigh Saturday night, which chased a train coming to the City for a considerable distance. It whirled rocks and immense trees along in its course; but spent its fury before it caught the train.

A severe rain storm did $10,000 damage to Chester Township, Ohio. Stock and grain suffered.

Innumerable smaller town casualties occurred, but these sufficiently illustrate the traces of the storm.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR

Bring About Another Strike Among Pennsylvania Coal Miners.

PITTSBURG, June 26.—Word was received here yesterday that another large body of workingmen, the coal miners of the Clearfield region, had decided to join the army of strikers, and that to-morrow the immense out-put of that region will be suddenly off. During the year preceding the panic of 1873, when the coal miners of the National Union, with John Siney and Parks at its head, flourished, miners of this region were the most turbulent in the State. Strikes were of monthly occurrence, and the strikers at length went to such extremes that the famous conspiracy suits, in which ex Sen. Wallace was counsel for the coal operators, were instituted as a last resort. The result is known to all familiar with the history of industrial troubles in Pennsylvania. The miners' organization was broken, and Siney and Parks with the more prominent of their participants were imprisoned. Since then the miners of other sections of the State have reorganized pretty generally, as the frequent strikes testify, but those of the Clearfield region made no effort to unite. Their wages have been specified from time to time, till at present the ruling price in the region is only 50 cents per ton, but although they have complained bitterly, no organized movement was instituted to obtain higher wages. This being the case, the news received to-day that on Saturday they had in all the pits demanded an increase in the price of mining of 15 cents per ton, and that unless they agree to give up that their demand immediately had ordered a general strike to commence to-morrow, was a genuine surprise to the local labor agitators, who were not aware of the fact that for nearly three months Miles McPadden, one of the most successful Knights of Labor organizers, had been working in the district, and that all the miners have been enrolled as members of that organization. This is the case, however, and the strike is expected by the Knights of Labor to accomplish a two fold purpose, increase the wages of the Clearfield miners, and at the same time end the strike in the Maryland region, which is a competitive point. When the miners of that region struck in the middle of March they claimed that a reduction would have been offered had it not been for the fact that the price paid in the Clearfield region was so much below what they received. Their leaders did not deem it wise to attempt to get Clearfield to strike before they were organized, however, and although the work of organization was at once commenced, it was done so quietly that only those in the secret knew what was going on. In the meantime Clearfield operators have been filling the contracts of the Maryland operators, getting a good price for their coal and at the same time enabling the Maryland operators to hold out against their miners. The friends of the Clearfield miners claim that they will have no difficulty in compelling the operators to accede to their demands, and that when 65 cents is paid in the Clearfield region the Maryland operators will have no objections to continuing the expensive experiment of working with imported miners, and that the strike there will end at once. The number of men who will strike to-morrow in the Clearfield region is claimed to be not less than 7,000. This is doubtless more than the real number of strikers, but it is a fair number that will be affected. It is claimed that the disorder by the demonstration of former strikers will not be repeated, and that the Knights of Labor treasury is full enought to prevent suffering. It is reported on what seems reliable authority, that the Etna mill, Spang, Chalfant & Co., will start up with non-union men. They employ about 300 hands. Trouble is expected.

Gov. Crittenden and the St. Louis Gamblers.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—News was received here last night from the State Capital that the Governor had granted pardons to Robert C. Pate, Henry C. Pate, August Sodeman, Arthur Lyons and Peter Manning, the five gamblers who were sentenced by the St. Louis Criminal Court on the 19th inst. for keeping gambling houses in this city. The Governor, in his order granting the pardons, says: "Whatever may be the virtues of the Johnson bill, passed by the last Legislature, making gambling a felony, this is not for me to say at this time. Suffice to say it is the law, and must be recognized. These convictions indicate to my mind that the keeping of public gambling-houses in St. Louis will no longer be permitted, and it is presumed by some that they also indicate a disposition on the part of all to abandon the evil habit. These being the first convictions had under the law, and the violators showing such a disposition to submit to the law after the Courts have passed upon its validity by a confession of guilt, and expressing a determination to enter upon more useful lives, I feel justified in this liberal action."

The Storm in Nebraska.

OMAHA, June 26.—Reports of yesterday morning's storm are not complete. Telegraph lines in the south part of the State are still prostrated. The hail damaged crops in small portions of Saunders, Lancaster, Cummings and Douglas Counties. Two children are reported killed at Brainerd.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, June 27, 1882.

The exhibit of the past week of the total exchanges at 25 leading clearing houses in the United States is in some respects much more satisfactory than last week, the percentage of decrease being lowered in a number of notable instances showing at those points something of revival of trade. The aggregate of clearings the past week is $1,071,548,020 against $1,077,316,484 for the previous week. As compared with the corresponding week last year the percentage of decrease is nothing like so small as in the last previous week. The aggregate percentage of decrease this week is 12 per cent., against a decrease of 18.1 per cent. last week, and one of 13 per cent. previous week.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3 @ 6 cent. Prime mercantile paper at 4½@5½ @ cent. Bar silver, 113⅛c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.85¾ for 60 days and $4.88½ for sight. Government bonds unchanged. State securities dull, except Louisiana confols, which are 1½@ cents higher. Railroad bonds dull and irregular. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was dull and without important change, but somewhat higher.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 100¼; U. S. 5's extended, 101¾; 4½s coupons, 114⅝; 4's coupons, 117¾. Pacific sixes of 95, 129.

Government Bonds during the week have been steady with no marked change to note. Extended 6's without alteration; new 5's, coupons, ⅛c lower; 4½s, coupons, ⅛ higher, and new 4's, coupons, ½ advance.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,251,800
Specie, increase	1,072,900
Legal tenders, decrease	250,100
Deposits, decrease	121,00
Circulation, increase	60,8 0
Reserve, increase	743,884

Banks now hold $9,381,250 in excess of legal requirements.

The value of merchandise imported last week is $7,126,538, being $678,661 less than for the same week of 1881, and the value of the merchandise exported from New York for the week is $7,464,570, being $1,000,565 less than for the corresponding week last year. The result of the movement is a debit against the port of $124,154 for the week of this year, against a credit of $126,135 for the week of 1881. For the 25 weeks since January 1st the value of the merchandise imported is $88,066,407 greater than for the corresponding time in 1881, while the value of the merchandise exported is $33,-276,068 less than for the same time, leaving